THE CITIZEN.

"Europe, not England, is the Mother Country of America."

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"HOME RULE FIRST."

So Declares the Aged Leader of the English Liberals in the British House of Commons on Tuesday Evening.

Promised English Reforms Will Come After the Premier Quest on Is Disposed of.

Following is a synopsis of Mr. Gladstone's opening speech in the house of commons Tuesday night:

Mr. Gladstone opened his speech by referring to the procedure of the government in departing from precedents in not resigning when the verdict of the country was against them. The house had met, Mr Gladstone said, but they did not know for what. (Cheers.) The Queen's speech told him nothing. Was it a fact, he asked, that the judgement of the nation was without appeal? Was the house of commons to fight the battle of the last six years over again? Never had there been a great issue submitted to the country that had been so fully discussed as the issue decided at the last general election. The government was perfectly aware of that. They knew well that a majority of the house had come prepared to give effect to the verdict of their constituents. (Cheers) They could not do otherwise.

MR. GOSCHEN MISSTATED THE FACTS.

Mr. Goschen had said that Home Rule must be carried by an Irish majority if it were carried at all. In point of fact, the majority in the house was no more Irish than Scotch or Welsh. Nobody had any title to distinguished votes for the purpose of invalidating the decision of the house or country. Such an argument struck at the root of the constitution of the United Kingdom. There certainly was a sense in which parliament was justified in examining votes; that was when a scheme was proposed that affected fundamentally any part of the country. For example, it was customary to give effect to the wishes of Scotland. The observations about Irish majority were in deference to a bad tradition. Those making them would not venture to make similar ones about any other part of the United Kingdom. The fact that the majority was Irish was a recommendation rather than otherwise. (Cheers from the Irish members.)

As to the coming government, it would be time to criticise its words and deeds when it came into office, not while it remained a nebulous hypothesis. The Conservatives said that in the Liberals' speeches Home Rule was not always prominent. The verdict of the country had shown that the people meant it to be prominent and therefore to put an end to the present government. The supporters of the government made much of the peace now prevailing in Ireland, holding that it was due to coercion. The tendency toward peace began in 1885 with the better prospect of Home Rule. True, after the present government came into power, there was a bad state of affairs in 1886, partly arising from agricultural depression.

Mr. Gladstone added that in justice to the government he must say those were entitled to credit for what they did toward relieving the distress by the land act of 1887, but that came too late. It was not associated with the administration of laws in harmony with the sympathies of the people. A perpetual coercion act not only violated civil rights between Englishmen and Irishmen, but was in the highest degree injurious to respect for the law and to administration.

WOULD REPEAL THE COERCION ACT.

As he had been asked respecting the continuation of coercion he would reply that the coercion bill ought not to be retained on the statute book longer than required by parliamentary usage. (Cries of "Hear, hear.")

Mr. Gladstone then proceeded to refer to the government's legislation. He credited them with the conversion of the national debt, but complained that they had inflicted on Ireland a gross wrong in making her pretended reparation by a local government bill too limited to satisfy Irish wants or to offer any solution of the Irish troubles.

Passing from these matters Mr. Gladstone acknowledged that the debate could not be altogether retrospective. The house must have some light upon the future. He would not anticipate who would govern when the present administration was displaced. It was not possible for a Liberal government to say what measures they would submit to parliament six months hence. In regard to the suggested holding of a session in November he could only say that any government taking that course would show an inadequate sense of the magnitude of the duty and variety of subjects it had to deal with.

Attempts had been made to contrast the claims of Ireland as against the claims of Great Britain. Much could be said on both sides, but the claim of Ireland had for years been in forefront of the battle and still held that position (opposition cheers.) The principles of his Home Rule bill were pretty well known. By its provisions there would be a full and effectual maintenance of imperial supremacy while Ireland would be given the conduct of its own affairs.

CONTEMPLATES IRISH REPRESENTATION

Irish representation in the House of Commons was also contemplated under certain conditions. As to the form in which these principles would be embodied, it was the duty of the Liberals to select the best form, but not until they had been placed in power.

The bill for seven years had had his primary and absorbing interest, and it would so continue to the end. (Cheers) The House would address itself seriously to a bill giving Ireland self government. It would pass the House of Commons and then go to the House of Lords. He would not argue upon the probability of the House of Lords rejecting the bill. If the measure passed the House of Commons, springing out of a continuous controversy lasting seven years, which had been carried on with zeal and ability under such diversity of circumstances, never would the House of Lords have before them a question of greater importance to the empire at large, never a greater question to themselves. (Opposition cheers)

The obligations of a Liberal government would utterly forbid acquiescence in the rejection of these obligations to promote the settlement of a great subject. It would remain unweakened and unchanged. (Cheers.) At the same time it would be necessary to deal in 1893 with a sensible portion of British wants, the demand for which had grown. (Cries of "hear! hear!")

He reminded the House that the Liberals had been vainly trying to pass various measures of reform while in opposition. Speaking broadly, these represented the essential character of the Liberal policy, and in conjunction with, or rather in subjection to, the great question between England and Ireland had received the distinct approbation of the country. (Cheers.)

AMNESTY A QUESTION FOR MINISTERS

Referring to the amnesty of Irish prisoners, Mr. Gladstone said it was impossible for other than responsible ministers to give any pledge either for the revision or remission of sentences. In regard to evicted tenants he expressed the hope that during the autumn a voluntary arrangement between the landlords and tenants would obviate the necessity for such legislation as would become inevitable if no arrangements were made.

In concluding his speech, Mr. Gladstone recurred to the Conservative argument that the Irish majority was trying to coerce England. He held that such was the strength of England in relation to other kingdoms that she never could be coerced by them. It had a giant's strength, but let it not use it like a giant. It would be most unfortunate if any party placed undue reliance in the power and strength of England against other members of the federation, in forgetfulness of the fact that in the long run moral force would predominate over material force. On that predominance depended what should be the first object of their desires, as it was their daily official prayer—that union of heart and sentiment which constituted the truest basis of strength at home and good fame throughout the civilized world. (Loud cheers.)

THE EARLY OWL.

An Owl once lived in a hollow tree,
And he was as wise as wise could be.
The branch of Learning he didn't know
Could scarce on the tree of knowledge grow.
He knew the tree from branch to root,
And an Owl like that can afford to hoot.

And he hooted—until, alas! one day
He chanced to hear, in a casual way,
An insignificant little bird
Make use of a term he had never heard.
He was flying to bed in the dawning light
When he heard her singing with all her might,
"Hurry! hurry for the early worm!"
"Dear me!" said the Owl, "what a singular term!
I would look it up if it weren't so late;
I must rise at *dusk* to investigate.
Early to bed and early to rise
Makes an Owl healthy and stealthy and wise!"

So he slept like an honest Owl all day,
And rose in the early twilight gray,
And went to work in the dusky light
To look for the early worms all night.

He searched the country for miles around,
But the early worm was not to be found,
So he went to bed in the dawning light,
And looked for the "worm" again next night.
And again and again, and again and again,
He sought and he sought, but all in vain,
Till he must have looked for a year and a day
For the early worm in the twilight gray.

At last in despair he gave up the search,
And was heard to remark, as he sat on his perch
By the side of his nest in the hollow tree,
"The thing is as plain as night to me—
Nothing can shake my conviction firm,
There's no such thing as the early worm."

—Oliver Herford, in August St Nicholas

Sunday Service.

On Sunday, May 22, the Wisconsin Central lines resumed its popular train service between Chicago, Waukesha and the Lake Region. Trains leave the Grand Central Passenger Station for Lake Villa (Fox Lake), Antioch, Mukwonago and Waukesha at 8:30 a. m., Sunday, arriving at Lake Villa, 10:33 a. m.; Antioch, 10:40 a. m.; Mukwonago, 11:40 a. m.; and Waukesha, 11:59 a. m. Returning trains leave Waukesha at 4:45 p. m.; Mukwonago, 5:05 p. m.; Antioch, 6:18 p. m.; Lake Villa, 6:30 p. m.; arriving at Chicago at 8:45 p. m. For the accommodation of excursionists desiring to remain in the country over Sunday "The Business Man's Special" will again be placed in service. This train will leave Waukesha at 5:30 a. m., arriving at Chicago at 8:50 a. m. For tickets, time tables and pamphlets apply to GEORGE K. THOMPSON, City Passenger and Ticket Agent, or to JAMES C. POND, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

THE LAST CONQUEST

Of Ireland (Perhaps) Being a History of the Causes That Led to the Failure of the Repeal Movement in 1843, and

To the Desolating Famine of 1847-50, by the Late John Mitchel.

CHAPTER IX —(Continued).

Mr. Grey Porter, the dangerous pamphleteer, who wanted 100,000 militia men, was soon disgusted out of the Repeal association. In fact, he found that no accounts of the money transactions of that body were ever published, although they were always open to any member who might go to the offices to examine them. He suddenly washed his hands of the whole affair, went to Rome, and hunted all the next season in the Campagna thinking on accounts.

One word on these accounts. O'Brien, Davis and all the circle denominated "Young Ireland," were always in favor of a publication of the accounts, because it would take out of the mouth of the enemy a very common taunt against Mr. O'Connell—that he was taking the people's money and not telling what he did with it. They knew also that much of it was employed in paying unnecessary salaries, and to very unworthy persons—for it was one singular fatality of O'Connell, that his creatures, dependants and employés, were always of the rascal species. Yet none of us ever suspected that O'Connell used one farthing of the money for any other purpose than furthering the Repeal cause, according to his best judgment. The man did not care for money, save as a political engine, and I have no doubt, for my own part, that when he died Ireland was in his debt. It was a point gained, however, for the English, to send Grey Porter to hunt in the Campagna of Rome. To create a grudge between Irish Repealers and the Americans was the next point.

There dwelt in Dublin a benevolent-looking, elderly gentleman, of the name of James Haughton, a Protestant of some sect or other, Quaker, perhaps. He joined all benevolent enterprises, interested himself for plundered Indian Rajahs—made temperance speeches—was against "flogging in the army," capital punishments, and in general everything that was strong, harsh, or unpleasant, and being a wealthy man, in a good position in society, his sayings were generally treated with respect. Such a character, of course, was desperately excited about negro slavery. But he was also a zealous Repealer, and he even seemed to have associated together in his mind (by some logical process which I have not learned) the cause of "Abolition" with the cause of Irish independence. Mr. Haughton, accordingly, was sorely scandalized by Robert Tyler's sympathy, and even by the money which authenticated it. And he wrote a public letter, from which I here extract a few sentences:

"I believe in my soul that Robert Tyler is one of the greatest enemies of Irishmen and of Irish liberty on the face of the earth. He knows that our countrymen have much political power in America; he is anxious to gain their suffrages for his party; these are cheaply purchased by a few hollow-hearted and fiery speeches in favor of Irish independence, and by a willingness to contribute to our Repeal fund. I unite with the Liberator in repudiating all such unhallowed sympathy and assistance."

O'Connell afterwards followed up this by rejecting and sending back, with contumelious words, some money remitted from a Southern state in aid of his Repeal exchequer. In September of this year, '45 John O'Connell, in Conciliation Hall, thus deals with the subject—and it will doubtless be mortifying to American readers to learn that this gentleman felt it his duty to pass a censure upon Gen. Jackson:

"No one could admire all that was worthy of imitation in Gen. Jackson's character more sincerely than he (Mr. J. O'Connell). He was unquestionably a man of great firmness, and of undaunted courage in carrying out his views, and there was this feature in the history of his life which it was not likely many in that hall would revere his memory the less for—namely, that he had given a capital good licking to England. (Loud and vehement applause). That seemed to cover a multitude of sins. (Hear, hear). He would not—the more particularly as the man was dead—be found to indulge in any lengthened attack upon him. He spoke only to vindicate himself, and to vindicate those—and he believed they were a majority of the Irish people—who abhorred negro slavery, and who could not allow any palliation for those who tolerated it (cheers). It was for this reason he adverted to the subject, and no matter how high Gen. Jackson might have stood in the estimation of the world, he would not for a moment have it supposed that the Irish people were admirers of all parts of his character. It was a blot upon Gen. Jackson's otherwise bright name, that he was a steadfast and inveterate supporter of the accursed system of slavery."

So far the premier's plans were successful in breaking up the Repeal movement. Religious disputes were introduced by the Colleges Bill, and this held the Protestants aloof and produced bitter altercation throughout the country. By the discussion on slavery, American alliance and cooperation were checked; a great gain to the premier; for the Americans, and the Irish in America, all looked forward to something stronger than "moral force"

The minister thought he might proceed, under cover for this tumult of senseless debate, to take the first step in his plan for the depopulation of Ireland in pursuance of the "Devon Commission" report. Accordingly, his third measure for the "amelioration" of Ireland was a bill ostensibly providing for "Compensation of Tenants in Ireland," but really calculated for the destruction of the last relics of Ten't-Right. In introducing this bill Lord Stanley said:

"Now my lords, I apprehend there is no man who knows aught of the state of Ireland who will not concur in this statement of the report—that between the population and the means of employing the population there is a great and alarming disproportion (hear, hear); and that that disproportion can be met and conquered only by one of two modes, either by reducing the population to the limits of the means of giving employment, or by increasing the employment in proportion of the population."

I need not go through the details of the proposed measure; it is enough to observe that Lord Stanley admitted that he contemplated the "removal of a vast mass of labor" from its present field. "In justice to the colonies," he would not recommend, as the Devon commissioners did, merely that the whole of this vast mass should be shot out naked and destitute upon their shores, and his bill proposed the employment of a part of it on the waste lands of Ireland—of which waste lands there were four millions of acres capable of improvement. A portion of the "vast mass of labor" removed from other places was to be set to work under certain conditions to reclaim these lands for the landlords.

The bill, though framed entirely for the landlords, did yet propose to interfere, in some degree, with their absolute rights of property. They did not choose that tenants should be presumed to have any right to "compensation," even nominally, or any other right whatever; and as for the waste lands, they wanted them for snipe-shooting. Accordingly they resisted the bill with all their power, and English landlords, on principle, supported them in that resistance. On the other hand, the Irish tenants, with one consent, exclaimed against the bill as a bill for open robbery and slaughter. A meeting of county Down tenants resolved that it would rob their class (in one province, Ulster, alone) of £1,500,000 sterling. The *Nation* commented upon it under the title of "Robbery of Tenants (Ireland) Bill." The opposition of the tenant class, and of the Repeal newspapers, would have been of small avail, but for the resistance—upon other grounds—of the landlords. The bill was defeated; Sir Robert Peel had to devise some other method of getting rid of the "surplus population."

Reflect one moment on the established idea of there being a "surplus population" in Ireland; an idea and phrase which were at that time unquestioned and axiomatic in political circles, while, at the same time, there were four million acres of improvable waste lands, and Ireland was still, this very year, exporting food enough to feed eight millions of people in England. Ireland, perhaps, was the only country in the world which had both surplus produce for export and surplus population for export; too much food for her people, and too many people for her food.

It was with bitter disappointment and gloomy foreboding that Davis and his friends witnessed the progress of disorganization and discomfiture in that Repeal movement which had so many elements of power at first. O'Brien, indeed, still labored on the committees, preparing reports and the like, with the same calm and imperturbable cheerfulness. If he felt discouragement he did not show it, and the agitation proceeded much as usual, with occasional interruptions, discussions about Catholic faith and negro slavery.

But towards the close of this year, two events befell, which gave the enemy most material aid. One was the potato blight, which threatened to cut off almost the whole supply of food on which the great mass of the people had been reduced to subsist.

The other was the sudden death of Thomas Davis. Of him, his peerless character, his work, and his loss, never to be repaired, I shall endeavor to give a more specific idea in my next chapter. That of all the band of friends and comrades who used to be called "Young Ireland," Davis was the foremost and best, the gentlest and bravest—the most accomplished and the most devoted—there is not one among us who is not glad and proud to proclaim; the more readily, perhaps, seeing that Davis is dead.

But the potato blight and consequent famine placed in the hands of the British government an engine of state by which they were eventually enabled to clear off, not a million, but two millions and a half, of the "surplus population"—to "preserve law and order" in Ireland (what they call law and order), and to maintain the "integrity of the Empire" for this time. It was in the winter of 1846-47 that proceeding began to be taken in a business-like manner—(and in a business-like manner I shall relate them)for the Last Conquest of Ireland, (Perhaps).

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

A. O. H. Div No 6

The usual monthly meeting of this Division on last Sunday was attended by a large number of members. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, R. G. McGuire, No. 4205 Wentworth avenue; vice president, Michael O'Reilly; treasurer, Thomas McInerney, No. 5635 Wallace street; financial secretary, James Ryan, No. 602 Forty-first street; recording secretary, Michael O'Brien, No. 1429 Thirty third street. The picnic committee reported on arrangements for adjourned picnic to be held Sept. 3 Persons holding tickets of the July 2 can have them exchanged at the members from whom they were bought.

If you desire a luxuriant growth of healthy hair of a natural color, nature's crowning ornament of both sexes, use only Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.

A Choice List of Summer Resorts.

In the Lake regions of Wisconsin, Northern Michigan, Minnesota, Iowa and the two Dakotas, there are hundreds of charming localities pre-eminently fitted for summer homes. Among the following selected list are names familiar to many of our readers as the perfection of Northern summer resorts. Nearly all of the Wisconsin points of interest are within a short distance from Chicago or Milwaukee, and none of them are so far away from the "busy marts of civilization" that they cannot be reached in a few hours of travel, by frequent trains, over the finest roads in the northwest—the Chicago, Milwaukee & St Paul Railway, and Milwaukee & Northern Railroad: Oconomowoc, Minocqua, Waukesha, Palmyra, Tomahawk Lakes, Lakeside Kilbourn City (Dells of the Wisconsin), Beaver Dam, Madison, Delavan, Sparta, Pewaukee, Wausaukee, and Elkhart Lake, Wis.; Clear Lake, Lakes Okoboji and Spirit Lake, Ia.; Marquette, Ontonagon and Macinaw, Mich.; Frontenac, Lake Minnetonka, Ortonville, Prior Lake and White Bear Lake, Minn.; Lake Madison and Big Stone Lake, S. Dakota.

For detailed information, apply to any coupon ticket agent, or send stamp for a free illustrated tourist folder, to GEORGE H HEAFFORD, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

THE HUB OF HEAT.

Otherwise Known as the City of New York, Where Between Old Sol and Dana's "Sun" People Die Like Sheep.

Eleanor Kirk, to Escape the Mephitic Atmosphere of Gotham Retreats in Good Order to a Summer Resort.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Aug. 8.—The death rate and the prostrations from sunstroke have been unprecedently large during the past week in New York and Brooklyn, but what they would have been without the sea resorts in such close contiguity, bringing rest, refreshment and breathing power to so many suffering human beings, is not very hard to imagine.

I am sitting now in a comfortable arm chair on one of the broad piazzas of the Manhattan Beach hotel. I left home at 10:20 a. m. and arrived here a little before 11. The thermometer was 92 in my office at the top of the house, and 88 in the parlors and sleeping rooms, and the stickiness of Old Humidity was enough to try the patience of an angel. At least that is the way it seemed to me. What the temperature is here I do not know, for I have been too comfortable to be inquisitive, but the ocean breeze is cool and refreshing, and it very difficult to think that there is a fiery furnace in full blast only a few miles away. It did not seem possible that one could ever again tolerate a woolen fabric, and yet here am I with a wrap over my shoulders, and, by the way, a garment which the home folks told me I was a precious fool to be burdened with. But I persisted in my folly and as usual have my exceeding great reward.

The oratorical Woman's Rightser who feels called upon to abuse and belittle all men, would have a few object lessons if she were with us this morning, which would not fail to be of use in the future. Several men are giving their tired wives a rest, and are walking tenderly and patiently up and down the piazza with the sick and peevish little ones to whom Manhattan Beach is indeed the very breath of life. There is no doubt but this is as it should be, but when we consider that men as a rule have not received the instruction and had the experience which would fit them for children's nurses, it is not strange that they do not oftener volunteer to fill these positions. But these truly loving husbands of weary wives do not mind the appearance of awkwardness, and are doing their best—scores of them—to entertain the sick and fretful little ones. It is beautiful to see how the babies revive after half an hour of ocean breeze and inhalation of the pure air. Like flowers that have drooped under the burning rays of the summer sun, they gratefully lift their tiny heads at the very first suggestion of freshness and coolness. But some children are brought to this natural sanitarium too late. A friend, who is a great lover of children and a competent judge of their physical condition, came to Manhattan the other day with a young mother who was evidently not aware how ill her baby was. The two women entered into a conversation, and my friend knowing that death was imminent at any moment, incidentally, as it were, mentioned an instant of a mother whose baby had died in her arms at the beach, and who had the good sense and the courage to bring it home without saying a word to any one. By this means she avoided all the excitement which would have been inevitable, and the dilatory coroner's inquest which would have been unendurable.

There was an inquiring look in the mother's eyes as my friend related this warning incident.

"You do not think there is any danger of my baby's dying in this manner?" she asked.

"We will hope not," was the cautious response, "but if such a thing should happen I am sure you will have the courage to meet it.

A few hours later the little one breathed its last on this very piazza, and without a word or look that could betray the fact, the courageous woman adjusted the flowing drapery so as to cover the tiny dead face, and went calmly home. Then she notified her family physician who had prescribed this change as the one most likely to be of benefit, and another heroine was added to the long list.

A correspondent is very indignant at the treatment received from a lady who answers questions in a certain department of a certain paper.

"She told me," writes our friend, "to keep my scalp clean if I wanted to keep my hair from falling out, and ended by quoting that disgusting old saw that cleanliness was next to godliness. Now I think this is a gratuitous insult, and I hope you will agree with me. What did she know about my habits, and then what a falsehood to say that thick hair depends upon a clean scalp? Look at the gamins in our gutters and the women in our tenement houses who never wash their heads, if you want to disprove that statement.

"I do not want to lose all my hair. I hate baldness and I hate scraggly locks, and I do not wish to use anything poisonous or that can possibly have the slightest detrimental influence. With all my pride I would prefer a wig to running any risk with my health. Have you anything comforting to say to me?"

There is only one thing I can do in such a case, and that is to refer all my correspondents to Miss M. G. Anderson, of No. 451 Gates avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., who I know to be reliable authority in all matters of this kind. She has made it a study to help women hygienically, and whatever she recommends can be relied upon. She will tell you how to hold on to your hair and how to thicken it when thin, but she does not agree to supply roots. She leaves that for folks who love to lie.

The sample copies of my new paper, *Eleanor Kirk's Idea*, will be sent to those who wish to know what it is like. This paper contains absolutely no selected matter, and is thoroughly original and independent in its treatment of every subject. The subscription price is 50 cents per year.

There has been such a raid upon old numbers by new subscribers that hereafter all subscriptions must date from the current number.

It seems to me there is some mistake about the men who ordered young Iams suspended by his thumbs. They are here by an accident, for they belong to the age of Nero. They could have played second fiddle and cello while the boss scraped away on first, and so made a splendid trio.

ELEANOR KIRK,
No. 698 Greene avenue.

The Gaelic Class.

Three new members joined the class Sunday, July 31, namely Miss Johanna Toumy, No. 321 Sedgewick street; Mich'l Corbett, No. 3915 Dearborn street, and Patrick Scanlan, No. 174 West VanBuren street. Considering the intense heat the attendance was good. Miss Toumy was fairly surprised at the progress the class has made during the short time of its existence, and is impressed with the spirit of her kinsman John O'Toumy, the celebrated Gaelic poet of the last century. Her advanced knowledge of Latin and Greek is, doubtless, the cause of Miss Naughan's rapid absorption of the grammatical rules and pronunciation of Irish; and I foresee in this young lady the promise of another Miss Margaret Stokes, who after only two years' study of Irish, wrote the best work on "Early Christian Architecture of Ireland" ever written.

On Sunday, Aug. 7, two new members were added to the class, Mr. Gerald Barry of No. 1241 Wabash avenue, and Mr. Edward J. Ford of the same number; Mr. Barry is an advanced reader, being able to read and translate Dr. Hyde's "Leabhar Sgeulaigheachta," but has been out of practice. This young man approves our methods, and will shortly be as far advanced as any of us.

Unlike the scholars of New York our number is increasing weekly, and we don't have to make appeals of patriotism to arouse public attention; but then we live in go-ahead, progressive Chicago. We pay no hall rent, and we make no charge for instruction.

The class meets in City Clerk Van Cleave's office, City Hall, from 3 to 5 p. m., Sundays.

MAURICE CREAN, Sec'y.

PERSONAL.

Miss Katherine Coffey and Miss Alice Coffey have returned to the city after a delightful trip to Lincoln and Omaha, Neb.

The Law of Color.

An artist's rule as to color is: Choose carefully only those tints of which a duplicate may be found in the hair, the eyes, or the complexion, says the *Fancy Goods Graphic* A woman with blue-gray eyes and a thin, neutral-tinted complexion is never more becomingly dressed than in the blue shades in which gray is mixed, for in these complexions there is a certain delicate blueness. A brunette is never so exquisite as in cream color, for she has reproduced the tinting of her skin in her dress. Put the same dress on a colorless blonde and she will be far from charming, while in gray she would be quite the reverse. The reason is plain. In the blonde's sallowness there are tints of gray, and in the dark woman's pallor there are always yellowish tones, the same as predominate in the cream-colored dress. Women who have rather florid complexions look well in various shades of plum and heliotrope, also in certain shades of dove-gray, for to a trained eye this color has a tinge of pink which harmonizes with the flesh of the face. Blondes look fairer and younger in dead black, like that of wool goods or velvet, while brunettes require the sheen of satin or gloss of silk in order to wear black to advantage.

T. Shea, Tailor,
126 West Madison-st

We carry the Latest Designs in Foreign and Domestic Woolens. We make fine suits for $20, $25, $30 and up to $60, also pants from $5 to $12. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Like a ship without a rudder is a man or a woman without health and the necessary strength to perform the ordinary duties of life. When the appetite fails, when debility, and a disordered condition of stomach, liver, kidney, and bowels assail you, take Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle.

UNDER THE WHITE COCKADE.

A Tale of the Penal Days and of the Irish Brigade in the Service of France.

Irish Heroism Which Reached a Climax on the Glorious Field of Fontenoy.

BY P. G. SMYTH,

Author of "Gael and Gaul," "The Wild Rose of Lough Gill," "Duchess of Inver," "King and Viking," and Other Highly Interesting Stories.

BOOK II:—CHAPTER VIII.

"Tired wanderers! who sought repose through
Europe's battle plains—
In strong, fierce headlong fight they fell; as
ships go down in storms,
They fell, and human whirlwinds swept across
their shattered forms!
No shroud, but glory wrapt them round; nor
prayer nor tear had they—
Save the wandering winds and the heavy clouds
poor exiles, far away!"

Fergus had a fearful waking from his unconsciousness. The first object that met his reopening eyes was the dull, red orb of the moon, suspended low over the rugged horizon formed by the crags and ridges of the Spessart Wald. The first sound that caught his ear was that of feeble groaning voices which seemed to come from the ground around him. He could not yet distinguish objects in his immediate neighborhood, but one of the first things he felt when he stretched out a groping hand in the darkness was the cold, rigid face of a dead man. He shuddered and recoiled at the touch, but presently he found that he was himself lying upon a corpse.

He put his hand to his head and found his hair stiff and clotted with blood. His left leg, bruised beneath the lifeless bulk of his horse, was quite numb. When he attempted to move, a myriad painful thrills shot through his frame, like redhot wires sticking in his flesh. His tongue and palate were parched with thirst; he felt as if he could give his life for one blessed draught of pure cold water. At the mere thought of the liquid he experienced a sense of the agony of Dives.

His left arm felt stiff and sore. When he attempted to raise himself upon it the pain was excruciating, and then he remembered the wound he had received from the dragoon of Hawley's at the first charge of the Mousquetaires.

He now began to see his ghastly surroundings. Near him lay three of the Coldstream Guards, lying side by side as they had fallen, faces downward in the soil, their lifeless hands still grasping their muskets. Beside them a little drummer boy lay doubled up over his crushed tambour, a drumstick grasped in the little hand that should never more beat tattoo; and immediately beyond lay a broken-wheeled cannon, the two horses that had drawn it lying dead together in their traces, apparently killed by the same roundshot. In the dim distance beyond, the field was thickly littered with the red uniforms of the English and the yellow ones of the Dutch, and here and there the moonbeams feebly glimmered on the bayonet or musket barrel, or on the breastplate of a fallen cuirassier.

Turning his gaze in the opposite direction, he shuddered as he saw the terrific carnage that had been wrought among the Mousquetaires, shuddered to think of the awful change that had come upon the splendid, dashing band of cavaliers that had ridden away that morning in marshal glee from the bridge of Aschaffenburg. There, as far as his gaze could penetrate the gloom, lay the carcasses of the magnificent black steeds; there too lay the bodies of their noble, spirited, impetuous riders. Some of the bravest hearts in Europe were there turned to clay; the noblest blood of chivalrous France was soaking into that dull German soil. There, he knew, lay the corpse of veteran Count de Peronne, the father of his betrothed—and a sharp pang of sorrow and sympathy shot to his heart—there too, perhaps, lay that of his gallant, impulsive son, Raz 6.

Who should carry this dismal news to the old chateau in Picardy? Who should break it to the bereaved countess and to Eloise?

On every hand he heard the piteous moans of the wounded, and he forgot his own condition in heartfelt compassion for the poor maimed and bleeding creatures that he could see writhing here and there amid the heaps of slain. In the distance toward Dettingen he could see lights moving about the field, and fervently he hoped and prayed that speedy aid might be at hand.

Small conjecture gave he to the fate of the battle: in his present state of mind he was almost indifferent as to which side had won the victory.

"Mother of God, send us relief!" he faintly ejaculated, pillowing his weary head on the cold breast of the dead soldier beneath him.

Suddenly a dark figure bent over him, a rough hand clutched his throat, and the cool gleam of a knife flashed before his eyes. It was a prowling thief, plundering the bodies of the fallen. With a sudden strong instinct of self-preservation Fergus grasped the wrist of the hand holding the weapon—grasped it with both his hands and held it tenaciously—while he uttered a loud cry for help.

But he gave himself up for lost as the villain's other hand tightened on his throat, grasping it like a vice. In that supreme moment his whole life flashed before him. Again he was a light hearted child in Killitrone, a pupil in the hedge school of Knockmore, a sworn Rapparee in Errew, a weary captive in Castlebar; again he was foiling the priest-hunter, and rescuing Marion Bourke from peril, and donning the Brigade uniform, and crossing swords with De Rivaul, and sitting in the garden kiosk with Eloise de Peronne—all, all passed like lightning before his mind as he lay for a moment at the mercy of the plundering miscreant.

But a lurid flash shone in the darkness, a report rang on the night air, and the wretch fell forward a corpse over his intended victim.

"That settles the devil, and serves him right too," said a voice, indubitably Irish, as the speaker, an officer of the Imperial cuirassiers, returned his smoking pistol to his belt.

He was a tall and robust man, and his huge frame looked to excellent advantage in the picturesque garb of his corps, in the white, gold-lace coat, buckskin breeches, long riding boots, gilt and polished corselet and brass helmet, the latter with a red, drooping plume. Accompanying him were about half a dozen men of his squadron, one of whom carried a lantern.

"Hold here the light," he said as he paused at the place where Fergus lay; let us see what that scoundrel was after."

"Och, 'tis only a poor wounded sprissoge of an Englishman," he said as the light fell on the pallid countenance of our hero.

"No—I am Irish," feebly exclaimed the latter.

"Eh, ma bouchal, *tha tu carth*—I know it by your voice," said the officer, at once assuming the Gaelic tongue; "one of Ligonier's Black Horse, maybe?"

"No, I belong to Dillon's Regiment."

"What—to Louis Irish Brigade. But how come you here? Your corps had no act or part in the battle, and truth 'twas mighty glad I was of it! Here, poor fellow, take a pull at this before we go any further."

Fergus took a grateful draught from the proffered flask.

"What part of the old country do you come from?"

"Tirawley."

"Bones of Yellow Donal! you don't say so! Here, boys, lift the horse off him—that's right. There, now; see can you stand on your feet."

Fergus did as requested, but his numbed leg refused its office for a time, during which he had to lean on the arm of one of the cuirassiers.

"Hallo, Manus, have you found him?" hailed the officer, as a second party of dismounted cuirassiers approached the spot.

"Ay, faith, here he is, right enough save for a coup de bullet" replied a young man who supported another on his arm." "Egad, O'Dowd, I was quite right to have found him in the place I said—where we charged the Regiment de Puseygur. Whom have you there?"

"A countryman of ours, one of Dillon's men. Come along, let us get back to that old sheeling."

"Which side has won?" at length inquired Fergus, as he accompanied the party in the direction of a half ruined farm house on the bank of the Maine, leaning as he went on the arm of the officer who had befriended him—him whom he heard called O'Dowd.

The latter laughed.

"You've taken time in inquiry, avic; I fancy your interest in the fate of armies and kingdoms has remarkably waned within the last few hours. Well, our side is the conqueror; but once we broke your position and put you to the rout we did not think it worth while keeping the field. Our main body is now in full march to Hanau, where they will join Prince George's Hessians. There is a kind of truce on foot for the care of the wounded and the burial of the dead. The French have established a field hospital there beyond, and those lights you see twinkling across the battlefield are borne by your own corps, who are acting as ambulance men. You shall join them presently, but first you had better come with us for a little refreshment and a shanachus about the old country."

The farmhouse was occupied by a troop of cuirassiers. These belonged to the splendid Austrian corps, numbering in all a thousand sabres, the Regiment de Teaffe, so called from its former colonel, a scion of the family of Ballymote, the celebrated Irish exile, Francis Taffe, Earl of Carlingford, Veldt Marshal of the armies of the empire, and Knight of the Golden Fleece in Spain, who died in 1704, two years after the desperate encounter of his regiment with the regiments of Bourke and Dillon, under the famous Mahony, in the streets of Cremona.

The troop-horses of these imperial *saboreurs*—a great number of whom were Irish—were picketed in the farmyard, and as Fergus and his new-made acquaintances entered the kitchen of the house their ears were greeted with a babel of many voices, some Bohemian, some Hungarian, and their noses assailed with the odor of various culinary preparations. A huge blaze burned on the hearth, where the greater part of the stock, pigs and poultry, of the poor German farmer who had been driven from his home by the fortune of war, was in various stages of roasting and broiling.

"Room, there!" exclaimed a burly sergeant-major as the party entered, but the order was partly unnecessary, for the mass-ve, towering form of O'Dowd divided the crowd like a moving pillar as he piloted his companions to a small table at the side of the hearth.

The light of the fire now enabled Fergus better to examine the faces and forms of his companions. The cuirassiers' uniforms showed ample traces of the stern work they had been engaged in during the day; their coraists were hacked and dinted, their white coats in many places rent with sabre cuts and darkly stained with blood. Several of the men had bandages bound around one or more of their limbs.

His own sleeve was glued to his arm with blood, but the pain did not signify when O'Dowd had bound a kerchief round the place of the wound.

A few roast turkeys and some pork were placed in broken platters upon the table, some loaves of black bread, and several bottles of French wines, which the cuirassiers, with keen foraging instinct, had appropriated from a captured commissariat wagon of Marshal Noailles.

"By Saint Patrick, we're in luck!—fall to, friends," and O'Dowd pulled off his huge gauntlets, took a clasp-knife from his pocket, and proceeded to the instant dissection of one of the fowls.

"Tough as King O'Toole's famous old goose, and one side as raw as a Coolcarney recruit—regular campaigning diet. Pass the wine, O'Donnell; if it be as bad as the turkey I'll never drink the health of old Noailles."

"Enjoying yourselves, gentlemen? The wine bad, say you—come, let us have a sample of it, anyhow," said a fourth officer, unbuckling his sword and throwing it aside as he sat down *sans ceremonie* at the board—quite a young lad of 14, his boyish frame presenting a striking contrast to that of the gigantic O'Dowd.

The latter presently questioned Fergus, ascertained his name, and introduced him to the other three officers. All four plied him with questions concerning the Brigade and certain of its officers, friends and even kinsmen of theirs—O'Dowd being particularly solicitous about a brother of his, James O'Dowd, who was, he said, a captain in the regiment of Clare.

"That was the reason," he said with a deep sigh, "that I am glad in my inmost heart that the Brigade did not come into action today, that heaven spared me the awful danger of becoming a fratricide! We are all loyal and true to the Crown we serve, but, heavens! friends," he exclaimed vehemently, turning to his brother officers, "think if we had this day to turn our steel against the brave ranks of our poor exiled countrymen—think if ye had to slay or be slain by our brothers—ay, our brothers, for are not we Irish all brothers?"

"All brothers! all brothers!" was the fervid exclamation of those he addressed, and rising to their feet they each in turn warmly shook the hand of Fergus.

The heart of the latter was thrilled to the core with emotion. He experienced a shudder of horror at the fearful contingency suggested by O'Dowd, but next moment his bosom glowed like a furnace as he responded with deep fervor to the manly, generous grasps of his four brother Celts. As he did so he noticed a tear stealing down the cheek of one of them, Capt. O'Donnell.

He had already known each of the four by reputation, they being from his native county, Mayo.

A brief account of these four brave Irish soldiers of fortune may prove of interest to the reader.

Thady O'Dowd of Coolcarney, George Fitzgerald of Turlough, and Manus O'Donnell of Newport, three young dashing Celts of Mayo, had come out together to try their fortunes in the imperial army. After a great variety of adventures, O'Dowd, traditionally said to be the biggest and bravest man in Germany—his race was remarkable for strength and tallness of stature, and he was known at home as "Tadhy Riavach," or Thady the strong—was promoted to the rank of colonel. His fine appearance gained him the affection of a noble Silesian lady, Antonia, sister of the Baron Vippler; and though their love was crossed by the lady's relatives, who procured the imprisonment of O'Dowd, the pair were finally married. Their son, the Baron James O'Dowd, inherited the family estate in Ireland; he joined the French on their landing at Killala in 1798, and after fighting with valiant patriotism at Castlebar and elsewhere was hanged by the English at Ballinalee, within a few miles of Longford.

Captain Fitzgerald, the descendant of a Waterford family that had settled in Mayo when Cromwell drove the Irish "to hell or Connacht," returned eventually to his native Turlough, married the sister of the eccentric Earl of Bristol and Bishop of Derry, and became the father of the notorious and ill-fated "Fighting Fitzgerald."

After a distinguished martial career, Manus O'Donnell, created count of the empire by Maria Theresa, returned home to Mayo, where he died in 1793, at the age of 90. His monument is to be seen in the abbey of Strade, near Foxford.

But of the four, he who acquired most distinction was the young cadet Henry O'Donnell, whose father lived at Murrisk, at the foot of Croagh Patrick. A very handsome and promising youth, he acquired the especial favor of "the greatest and proudest queen of Europe"—he, a roving young Celt, with nothing but his sword and his pedigree. When he reached the age of 25 he received in marriage a cousin of the empress-queen—a princess of the illustrious house of Cantacuzeno, descended from the Byzantine emperor of that name—and this marriage markedly illustrates the great esteem in which the exiled Irish families of noble blood were held on the continent. He was created in succession a knight of the military order of Maria Theresa, colonel of a corps of Cuirassiers long known from him as the O'Donnell Regiment, lieutenant-general, and count of the empire, with the title "Graf O'Donnell von Tyrconnell." His son Joseph was minister of finance to the Emperor Francis I.

Fergus felt the time pass very merrily, or rather did not feel it pass at all, in this congenial company. Shortly before they broke up there was a toast proposed by O'Donnell in hearty, manly, sincere words that struck a deep, sympathetic chord in every heart; words that called up before them a sweet, sad picture of the land of raths and round-towers—the kindliness and fervor of her oppressed people—her valiant sons—her virtuous daughters—her noble, persecuted priesthood—her scattered children filling foreign battlefields with their graves—her desolate hearths and desecrated shrines—a toast that made every bosom glow again, every sinew seem turned to steel, and that was withal drunk in a silence more eloquent than speech—

"The freedom of Ireland!"

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK]

GAELIC POETRY.

Seo cóip eile de'n órán "Mhuirnín na Gruaige Báine" bhí 'san g-Cathruighthóir beagán seachtmhain ó shoin. 'S é "An Craoibhin Aoibhinn" a fuair é ó Dhómhnall Mac Consaidín ó'n Innis, i g-Condae an Chlair.

Cois na Brighde shiar atá mo ghrádh le biladhan
A samhail súd mar ghrian an t-samhraidh,
Fásann mil 'nua dialgh air lorg a cos 'san t-sliabh
Seacht seachtmhuine taréis na Samhna.
Dá bh-fágfainn-se féin a tuarasg 'sí bean an chúilín dualaigh,
An aindhir úd do luaidheadh air bhreághacht,
'S gur ag geataidhibh Chill-dá-lua do sgaras-sa le m' uan,
Is í Máire na gruaige báine.

Nár tkead-sa féin do'n éag no seal fé bhárr an fhéir,
Is cumha as do dhéigh ní náir liom,
Acht codladh air nós na n-eun i m-bárr bog na g-craobh,
Mo an bh-fuil aon fhear a b-péin mar taim-se?
Dá fhad i an oidhche 'téir nior chodail mo shúile neul,
Acht ag machtnamh air ghnfomharthaibh Mhic Áire,
A's go bráth bár thagaidh an t-eug i m-bárr fuar mo ghéag
Go bh-feicfead-sa i d-tigheas mo ghrádh geal.

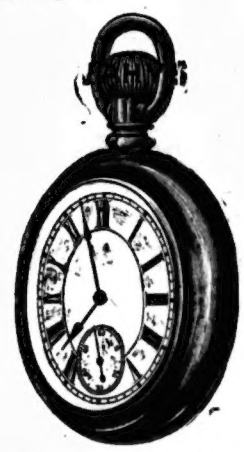
Cois na Brighde méire atá ma mhíle stór-sa,
'S í an aindhir atá módhamhuil beusach;
'S gur milse blas a póg 'ná síocra beach air bórd,
'S a bheith d'a ól air bhrannda craorag.
Dá chich bhreágha, dheasa, bháua, mhíne, gheala,
Mar eala bhéidheadh air an linn 'una h-aonar,
A's go labharann an chuach air lár an gheimbridh fhuair,
'S an m-baile m-beag 'ana m-bíonn sí pléireacht.

Nach dolíbh dúbhach an cás do dhuine mar atáim
Nach g-cuirid na mná so suim ann,
'S gur b' é chluinim-se dá rádh go d-tabharfaidís súd grádh
Do'n fhear is measa cáil i n-Eirinn.
Nach rabhad ann arís go d-tógfad mo lión
A's go m-báinfinn-se d'á croidhe súd sásamh,
Mar a maireann beó de mhnáibh, is í súd mo ghrádh.
Máire bheag na gruaige báine.

WALTHAM & ELGIN WATCHES.

For "Citizen" Subscribers and Readers. For Sale by "The Citizen." Guaranteed by "The Citizen."

We have decided to revise our watch offers in such a way that each subscriber may find a watch to suit his or her taste and need. The fame of the Waltham and Elgin factories is not confined to this country. It is considered a great thing abroad to own one of these wonderful watches. THE CITIZEN has sold many watches during the past year, and they have given perfect satisfaction. In our offers we select the best examples of these watches for the money asked, and we have been remarkably successful in suiting our subscribers. We have now revised the offers so that they will be more satisfactory than they have been before. Our subscribers and readers should read the following offers carefully, and see how low we can sell these standard goods. If we don't mention just what you want, don't hesitate to write and get our figures.



NICKEL SILVER, WALTHAM OR ELGIN, $5.50.

Offer No. 31—A Men's Waltham or Elgin watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance and safety pinion, stem-winding and setting apparatus and all the latest improvements. The case is solid nickel silver, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. The usual price of this watch is $8.50 to $12.50. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $5.50.

Offer No. 32—Men's size, open face. Waltham or Elgin, $12 00. This watch is just the same as No 33, but the case is dust proof and open face. The back and front screw on and off, and the watch sets by pulling on the stem. The glass in the face is bevelled plate, and strong enough to withstand any strain. Sent by registered mail to any subscriber for only $12 00.

GOLD-FILLED ENGRAVED WATCH.

Offer No. 33—Men's size, hunting case, Waltham or Elgin, $14 35. This is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch in a case made of two plates of solid gold drawn over a plate of fine composition metal, and guaranteed for 15 years. The case is beautifully engraved. The works are standard Waltham or Elgin, they are jeweled, and contain stem winding and setting apparatus, and all improvements. Watch clubs and installment men have been selling this watch right along for $38.00. We will send it by registered mail to any subscriber, old or new, for $14.35.

Offer No 34—Men's size, open face, Waltham or Elgin, $10 This is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch, whichever the subscriber may choose. It has the celebrated compensation expansion balance, patent safety pinion, stem-winding and setting apparatus, fifteen fine jewels in solid gold settings, Breguet hair spring and all improvements. It has the finest patent regulator in the world that can be adjusted by any boy. Full instructions for using this watch go in every box, and the watch is returnable within three days if not up to the guarantee. We commend this watch to the use of all, but especially of those who require the most accurate time. The works are good for 50 years' wear, and they can be put in a gold case whenever the owner wishes. The case is made of solid nickel silver, and the back and front screw off and on, making this watch dust proof. We send this to any subscriber by insured registered mail for only $10.

Offer No. 35—Pride of Elgin, Men's size, Fancy Gold watch, open face, only $15 THE CITIZEN offers to its subscribers one of the most beautiful watches to be found in the market. The case is made of solid gold, reenforced or stiffened; thus a case is obtained which is superior to a solid gold case. This case is guaranteed to wear for 15 years, and with any decent usage will wear just like solid gold for from 25 to 30 years. It is full engraved over back, front and centre, giving this timekeeper a unique appearance, of which no adequate impression can be conveyed by a mere description. The movement (commonly called works) is jeweled according to the most scientific principles and the patent pinion and compensation balance are made of highly tempered steel. The dial or face is set with gold, and the hands are made of solid rolled gold plate, spun and wrought to the fineness and delicacy of antique lace. Since it is the latest product of the great Elgin factory, it has been fittingly named Pride of Elgin. The subscribers to THE CITIZEN deserve handsome watches and we are determined that they shall have them. This will undoubtedly prove a fortunate speculation for many of our subscribers, because such a watch readily yields $25 to $35 in cash or exchange. Don't write and ask if it is a genuine Elgin. We guarantee it and that's enough. We give you the benefit of our great discounts, and charge you, including free delivery, only $15.

"THE CITIZEN SPECIAL."

Offer No. 36—Gold watch, Men's size, $16.75. The watch and case-makers of the United States have for many years been trying to produce a watch that would be exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in everything except the expense. At last this has been accomplished. The Waltham Watch Co. has produced the most beautiful watch ever made; this watch is made for people who wish to carry a "thin model" watch; we mean that this watch does not take up much room in the pocket, the case being of the regular strength and thickness. The case is made of two plates of solid 14k fine, so thick that they will last 20 years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck; this feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch-makers. The ring, joint plugs, thumb piece and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold, which, of course, will wear for generations. The works contain Logan's celebrated Breguet hair-spring, a regulator so plain that a child can work it; seven valuable jewels, compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem-winding and pendant setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be superfluous. The works much resemble the celebrated Waltham "Riverside," a movement known the world over. This watch is offered to THE CITIZEN subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wishes for his friends. Price of open face or hunting case, delivered, $16.75.

SOLID GOLD, GRANGER CASE. "P. S. BARTLETT" WALTHAM.

The style of Waltham works is especially desirable where the most accurate time is required. They contain 15 jewels in solid gold settings. Breguet hair-spring, hardened and tempered in form, patent regulator, safety pinion, expansion balance, stem-winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest and greatest improvements. This movement is adjusted at the factory to temperature and positions; it is one of the finest full-plate movements in the world. We sell this movement in the following cases:

No. 37, Solid gold Brooklyn "Granger" hunting or open face, $30.00.

No. 38, Gold-filled, 15 year hunting case (engraved), $22.10.

No. 39 Gold-filled, 15 year case, open face (engraved), $18 50.

No. 40, in solid Silver Coin case (3 oz.), open face or hunting, $18.50.

No 41, in solid Nickel Silver case, dust proof, open face, $12 25

The above prices include free delivery in every instance. Remember you get the same works in the nickel as in the solid gold case. This is a great feature, because you can buy a genuine "P. S. B." in a nickel case and afterwards have it put in a gold or silver case.

LADIES' SOLID GOLD WATCH.

Offer No. 42—$22.00. This is a genuine Elgin watch in a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted to be 14k gold U. S. assay. The works are jeweled according to the latest principles, by which the best results are achieved. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship. Each watch is a stem-winder setter and contains compensation balance, patent safety pinion and tempered hair-spring. We will send this elegant timepiece to any subscriber, delivery guaranteed and prepaid, for only $22.00.

Offer No. 43—Ladies' Gold Watch, $17.25. This is a Waltham of Elgin watch, ladies' size, neatly engraved. The works contain the same improvements as those in No. 42, and the solid gold case is made by a celebrated gold case company. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed and prepaid, for only $17.25.

Offer No 44—Ladies' size gold watch, $13.15. This is a seven jeweled watch, in an engraved hunting case, the gold on which is guaranteed by the manufacturers to be standard, and good for at least 15 years' wear. Any lady in the land who is fortunate enough to get this watch whether she chooses Waltham or Elgin, will be proud to carry it. It is a magnificent timekeeper, and usually sells at from $18 to $25. Subscribers should sell it for $20. Sent by registered mail to any subscriber for only $13.15.

Offer No. 45—Ladies' size gold watch, is a seven jeweled Waltham or Elgin watch in a handsome engine-turned hunting case. In this case the ring, joints, thumb-piece and all parts subjected to constant use are made of solid gold. The case is called gold filled, and it is as durable as solid gold, and much stronger. The manufacturers guarantee this case to wear 20 years. The works in all watches we sell are good for from 30 to 40 years. Sold to subscribers only, delivered free, for $13 75.

Offer No. 46—Ladies' size solid coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch; the works contain seven jewels, stem winder and setter, and all improvements. This watch is just as good and handsome as a solid gold watch. Sold to subscribers only, delivered free, for only $9.50. The above watch is especially suitable for girls It is full ladies' size. The Waltham and Elgin companies make no distinction between ladies' and girls' watches.

How to order a watch—Select the one you desire to purchase and mention it by number. Give your own name, Postoffice, County and State plainly written. Enclose the price of the watch by draft, Postoffice Money Order, Express Money Order, or Registered Letter, and address

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Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O, contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle.

Two Harvest Excursions.

HALF RATES TO THE WEST.

Aug. 30 and Sept. 27. On these dates the BURLINGTON ROUTE will sell tickets from Chicago, Peoria and St. Louis to the farming districts of Nebraska, Colorado and Northern Kansas. Half rates will apply, and tickets will be good for twenty days. Nebraska in one year produced three hundred million bushels of corn, besides other grain, fruit and live stock. Write for free pamphlets, maps, etc, to P. S. EUSTIS, G. P. A., Burlington Route, Chicago, Ill.

The August *Century* has a handsome new white and green cover marked "Midsummer Holiday Number." It is notable not only for its midsummer characteristics, but as celebrating the centenary of the poet Shelley by a frontispiece portrait and a striking essay by the poet George E. Woodberry, who is one of the chief Shelley scholars of America. Mr. Woodberry gives a very high estimate of Shelley's work in the line of modern civilization, and says that "those to whom social justice is a watchword, and the development of the individual everywhere in liberty, intelligence, and virtue is a cherished hope, must be thankful that Shelley lived." In "Open Letters" Mr. John Malone gives the interesting result of a patient "Search for Shelley's American Ancestor." The number is gay with pictures and with stories, both serial and short. The first article is a fresh account of the ascent of Japan's sacred mountain. The ascent was made to ascertain the availability of the peak as an astronomical station, but the interesting description of the journey, with its beautiful illustrations, makes the article delightful summer reading. The other articles are equally excellent.

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When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

HOLMAN'S STATEMENT.

It Differs Materially from That of Allison's.

APPROPRIATIONS OF THIS CONGRESS

A Reduction from the Last Session of the Fifty-First Congress Equivalent to $100,000 for Each Congressional District of the United States—The Last Congress Blamed for Appropriations Made at the Session Just Ended.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 9.—By authority of the house of representatives Mr. Holman printed a speech in The Congressional Record dealing with the appropriations made at the last session of congress from the Democratic standpoint. Mr. Holman's statement differs materially from that made by Senator Allison last week. He

WILLIAM STEELE HOLMAN.

says: "The appropriations made at this session of congress, including permanent appropriations, show a reduction of $33,-329,291 under the appropriations made at the last session of the last congress, or a reduction equivalent to $100,000 to each congressional district in the United States, but for the purpose of comparison the amount of the river and harbor bill, $21,-153,618, should be deducted from the appropriations of this session for the reason that no river and harbor bill was passed at the last session of congress, against the appropriations of which those made at this session should logically be contrasted. Without the river and harbor bill the appropriations of this session are $54,682,909 less than the whole appropriation made at the second session of the Fifty-first congress."

Mr. Holman's Figures.

This is how Holman reaches his conclusion:

"Second session of the Fifty-first congress.

"Total as stated in official tables, $525,-818,672.

"Add amount estimated by treasury under indefinite items in sundry civil act for pay and bounty claims, $985,000.

"Add amount estimated by treasury as required under indefinite appropriations to refund direct tax, $15,227,000.

"Total, $541,230,672. First session: Total as stated in official tables, $463,396,510.

"Add expenditures reported by treasury under indefinite items of sundry civil act for pay and bounty claims, $1,362,059.

"Add expenditures reported by treasury under permanent appropriations made during last congress and not included in official tables, $29,695,678. Total, $494,456,-948.

"Total appropriations by Fifty-first congress, $1,035,686,921,

"Average appropriations by Fifty-first congress for each year of its two sessions, $517,843,460.

"The total appropriations made at this session amount to $507,701,380 including the river and harbor bill, being $33,529,291 less than those made at the last session of congress, and, deducting the river and harbor bill, the reduction is $54,682,909, and in contrast with the average appropriations for the two sessions of the last congress, the reduction is $10,142,080."

Blames the Last Congress.

Mr. Holman states that $79,527,602, of the appropriations made at the session just ended were pursuant to laws (such as sugar bounty, pensions, etc.) enacted by the preceding congress. He says: "In other words, but for laws enacted during the last congress, the appropriations at this session would be $79,527,602 less than they are, and they would amount only to $428,173,777, or $113,056,894 less than the appropriations of the last session, and $66,282,470 less than the appropriations of the first session of the last congress."

Mr. Holman said that the Fifty-second congress has authorized the construction of no new buildings, that its appropriations were 2 per cent. less than the average of the Fifty-first congress, that more offices have been abolished than were created and more salaries reduced.

He adds: "I admit that the results of the present session of congress will not fully meet the expectations of the Democratic party, but there are facts that the country will consider in comparing the appropriations of the present session with those of last congress."

He charges enormous activity on the part of powerful lobbies, the union of the administration and the senate against the house in its effort at retrenchment, and asserts that the house in these circumstances has done fairly well, although the government would be administered as sufficiently and more honestly if the reduction had been thrice as great as it was.

Mr. Henderson's Opinion.

Representative Henderson of Iowa, senior Republican member of the house appropriation committee, reviews the appropriations of the last session as follows:

"The appropriation bills as passed the house at this session, without including any contracts or reappropriations, etc., are $21,885,820 greater than the appropriations of the first session of the Fifty-first congress, as they passed the house. Including appropriations for pensions, purposely left out for the senate to add, and they are $43,848,104 greater.

"The appropriations of the first session of the Fifty-second congress, without contracts, etc., exceed the average of the last congress $8,740,358.

"The appropriations of this session, including authorized contracts, exceed the average appropriations of last congress, with contracts, etc., $67,912,449.

"The appropriations and authorized contracts, etc., of this session exceed the same of the first session last congress $102,-[illegible]

"The appropriations of the last session [illegible] Fifty-first congress, without contracts, etc., exceed the first session of the Fifty-second congress, without contracts, etc., $45,682,500.

"Total appropriations, without contracts, this session, $507,701,380.

"Total appropriations this session, with authorized contracts, $564,339,251."

SENSATIONAL SUICIDES.

Judge and Physician Take Their Own Lives at St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 9.—This city was thrown into a state of great excitement shortly before noon Tuesday by the report that Hon. James C. Normale, judge of the criminal court, had committed suicide at his boarding house, 1422 Washington avenue. Later reports confirmed the rumor. Judge Normale returned to his boarding house at 10 o'clock Tuesday morning after a short visit to the business portion of the city. On entering the house he requested the landlady to come to his room in an hour, stating that he felt unwell and might be seriously ill at that hour. The judge retired to his room and when it was visited by the landlady at 11 o'clock she found him lying dead on the bed. On a small table was a small vial which had evidently contained acid of an extreme and deadly character.

His Administration Criticised.

Physicians were at once summoned, but a glance showed that the victim was beyond all human aid. On the stand adjoining the bed was a note addressed to the coroner, the contents of which are at present withheld from the public, but which are supposed to give the reason for the self murder. Some time ago the Post Dispatch of this city severely criticised the judicial administration of Judge Normile and recently the judge brought suit for libel against that paper in the sum of $400,000. Monday depositions were being taken in the proceedings and Judge Normile was subjected to a severe examination as to his antecedents, life and rulings. It is believed the examination preyed heavily on his mind. Monday night he was seen in various resorts and gave evidence of having drank heavily. He reached his home at a late hour and left it early Tuesday morning, stating that he felt unwell and would return later. He returned at 10 o'clock with the result stated above.

Sketch of His Life.

Judge Normile was born in Ireland, in 1844. He came to this country at an early age and with his parents passed the years previous to his majority in Kansas. He studied law in Georgetown university and later in the law department of the Columbian university at Washington. He was elected circuit attorney of this city in 1872 and was elected judge of the criminal court in 1877. He was re elected in 1890 for six years. Judge Normale was unmarried and leave but a moderate fortune.

St. Louis Physician Kills Himself

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 9.—Dr. Walter Cole, a well-known physician and a medical examiner for the New York Mutual Life Insurance company, committed suicide in his office in the Bank of Commerce building at 11 o'clock Tuesday morning. The noise of the shooting attracted the occupants of adjoining offices who rushed into the office of Dr. Cole and found him lying on the floor with two bullet holes over his right ear. The doctor died in a few minutes after the shooting. He left letters to his wife and the coroner in which it is believed he has given the reasons for suicide. Dr. Cole was 55 years of age, and leaves a widow and four children. He was afflicted with an incurable nervous disease and it is supposed this prompted him to take his life.

AFFAIRS OF THE IRON HALL.

Somerby Calls a Session of the Supreme Sitting.

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 9.—Supreme Justice Somerby, of the order of the Iron Hall, has issued a call for a session of the supreme sitting of the order in this city next Thursday for the purpose of investigating the affairs of the order, especially the charges made against the supreme justice. The purposes of the sitting are besides the investigation of the charges, to consider any grievance against any officer of the supreme sitting, and the welfare of the order generally. Somerby does not want it understood that there is anything the matter with the order.

Implies That There Is a "Traitor."

He says it is a pleasure to give every opportunity to members to satisfy themselves of the condition of the order, and closes as follows: "May God speed the right and bring to justice the offenders against our law, and may we be able to prove by our steadfastness through the principles underlying our system that there is a virtue and a grandeur in our fellowship which cannot be broken down by foes without or traitors within." The last clause about "traitors," and that about grievances against officials are supposed to refer to Supreme Cashier Davis, who has been suspected of giving information to the enemy.

CHEERS FOR GLADSTONE.

He Speaks in the House of Commons on the Queen's Address.

LONDON, Aug. 9.—Wild cheers greeted Gladstone when he arose in parliament Tuesday, to speak in the debate on the queen's address. When the applause subsided Gladstone said that there was just cause of complaint against the government for having embarked the house on an utterly barred and anomalous debate. Hitherto the queen's speech had always admitted that the result of a general action was binding and conclusive. "Now," added Gladstone, "we find the decision of the country challenged by the government; and this house has met to discuss it does not know what." [Conservative and liberal- unionist cheers].

Gladstone went on to say that the criticisms of the other side on the composition of the Liberal majority struck at the root of the constitution. Should the idea be generally adopted it would be a blow at parliament and at the nation. The Liberal majority doubtless had Irish votes for a basis, but under the circumstances this was rather a recommendation than a ground for assailing the right for such a majority to represent the people.

Costly Blaze in a Texas Town.

MCKINNEY, Aug. 9.—Fire broke out in Coffey Bros.' livery stable, near the southeast corner of the square, Monday evening. The following firms were burned out: Coffey Bros., livery stable; J. W. Bradley, barber shop; Harper & Roderick, clothiers; Barkley, Harrison & Ready, dry goods; R. A. Ruttledge, confectioner; Goost & Foster, grocers. Damaged stock, J. P. Dowell, hardware, and others. Approximate loss $100,000.

FIRST SESSION ENDED.

Both Houses of Congress Adjourn Sine Die.

THE SCENE AT THE CLOSING HOUR.

President Harrison Signs the Durborow World's Fair Bill and Sends the Quill He Used to Colonel Elliott F. Shepard—The Sub-Treasury Bill Reported Adversely to the House by the Committee on Ways and Means.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 8.—The senate and house adjourned sine die at 11 o'clock Friday night, after having passed the World's fair appropriation bill and the sundry civil bill and a number of other measures crowded into the closing hours of congress. At 10:30 a senate committee reported that it had waited on the president and that he had no other business to lay before congress. That settled it. The vice president then paid a fitting tribute to the two senators who had died during the session—Messrs. Plumb and Barbour—and appropriately acknowledged the vote of thanks. He then declared the senate adjourned without day.

In the house at 11 o'clock Speaker Crisp announced that the hour had arrived, and, bringing his gavel down on his desk with a bang, declared the first session of the Fifty-second congress adjourned without day. Then there was handshaking and many good-bys and in a half hour the house of representatives was deserted.

Signed the World's Fair Bill.

At 8:45 o'clock Friday night the Durborow World's fair bill became a law. It had passed the house by a majority of 48 at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, was through the senate without a division by 3:30, was signed by the speaker at 7:15 Friday evening in the presence of the house, as required by law, and at 8 o'clock was placed upon the historic table used by the president in the room set apart for his use in the senate wing of the capitol. President Harrison, accompanied by his private secretary and stenographer, arrived at the capitol at 8:40 o'clock. A number of private pension bills and the World's fair bill were at once placed before him. The pension bills he signed with an ordinary stub pen, but, after running his eye over the World's fair bill, he seized a quill handed him by Mr. Halford and with it affixed his signature. The quill was then placed in a silk lined case, and sent to Colonel Elliott Shepard, of New York, who asked for it two months ago. Colonel Shepard did not want the quill because it had opened the doors of the treasury for two and a half millions in aid of the World's fair, but because it had fixed in the law of the realm a provision that the gates of the fair should be closed on Sunday.

Fares Well, All Considered.

The exposition thus gets the $2,500,000 as a gift, with the same Sunday closing proviso that was attached to the $5,000,-000 proposition, but it fares surprisingly well in the arrangement of differences between the house and senate on the other items in the sundry civil bill. The conferees, of whom Senator Cullom was made one on the part of the senate on account of the absence of Mr. Hale, came to an agreement Friday evening on a basis exceedingly favorable to the fair. For the government exhibit the senate had voted $500,000 and the house $316,000; the conferees agreed upon $480,000. For the national commission the senate had voted $320,000 and the house $95,000; the conferees fixed the sum at $220,000 and permitted two meetings of the commission and the board of lady managers during the fiscal year, instead of one, as proposed by the house. For the board of lady managers the senate had voted $128,-000 and the house $36,000; the sum of $110,000 was agreed upon. The senate had inserted an item appropriating $10,-000 for incidental expenses of the office of the director general which the house struck out; a compromise was reached on $5,000 for this place.

THE SUB-TREASURY BILLS.

Reported Adversely by the Committee on Ways and Means.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 8.—The committee on ways and means before adjournment of the house on Friday reported adversely the Alliance bills known as the sub-treasury bills. There were two of them. One great objection urged against the bills by the committee is that they would further extend the tendencies to centralization and paternalism, which (says the committee) unfortunately characterize the times. No good could come, it is stated, from making every citizen feel that from the time he plants his crop till it is harvested that he is to look to the government for a banker and broker and to safe storage and custody.

The Laborer Cannot Borrow.

The producers of certain products are allowed to borrow money upon them from the government, while the producers of other products into which there has gone equally as much labor are not accorded this privilege. The day laborer cannot borrow. The man who has no wheat, no cotton, no corn, or tobacco to spare, however, needy and whatever his situation or demands, cannot avail himself of this means of relief by borrowing money at the rate of 1 per cent as here proposed for others. The committee unanimously recommended that the bill lie on the table.

The Boy and the Dynamite.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., Aug. 8.—Three boys named Dean Conrad, James McGillen, and Eddie Litzenberger accidentally exploded a can of dynamite belonging to a contractor. McGillen was instantly killed. Conrad will die, and Litzenberger's injuries are very serious.

DETROIT, Aug. 8.—Luke Madden held a dynamite cartridge while George Mahoney set it off. They will never do it again, as four hands were blown into space. The boys live at Lansing and were supposed to be as sane as 15-year-old boys can be. The cartridge was found in the woods and the boys wanted to see if it was good. It was. It took two doctors all night to patch up what was left of four arms.

"Gold Train" at Chicago.

CHICAGO, Aug. 8.—The "gold train" from San Francisco, which is carrying $20,000,000 to the national capital, arrived in Chicago at 8:45 Monday morning over the Burlington road and departed ten minutes later over the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern road. Captain White, who is in charge of the train, said that so far the trip had been made without a single slip or accident.

DUQUESNE MEN RETURN

Between 500 and 600 Take Their Old Jobs.

THE STRUGGLE A USELESS ONE.

Homestead Strikers Not Helped by the Idleness of the Duquesne Men—The Officials Well Pleased With the Course of Events—Lovejoy Says That Many More Homestead Men Will be Arrested—A Fight to the Finish.

DUQUESNE, Pa., Aug. 8.—Between five and six hundred men, acting unanimously, as previously agreed on, effectually broke the strike in the Carnegie mill at this place at 6 o'clock Monday morning. They returned to work in a body, and the soldiers were not required to protect them. The repairman had the mill ready for running, steam was turned on, and several departments were started almost full and begun to turn out finished steel. There were many members of the new Amalgamated lodges formed here since the strike begun among those who went back to work and they did it openly, without fear of what their companions would say. There was no disorder at all. Small crowds of the men who had not taken advantage of the offer of Superintendent Morrison stood near the mill gates, just outside of the line guarded by the soldiers, watching the men returning, but they said never a word.

A Useless Struggle.

The battalion had been drawn up in marching order and was kept in line, fully armed, for two hours, but no word of command was given. Some of the most skilled among the strikers were in the number returning to work. One of the men said: "We have been watching the course of events very closely, and while we would have done all we could to have helped the Homestead men, we saw that it was useless; that the company means business and that we could not win without a struggle that would have been too hard for men who have families. We talked this over, and we are glad that we took such a unanimous step."

The officials are well pleased with the action of the men and all is pleasant. The news at Homestead had a depressing effect on the strikers there, but there was no sign of wavering in the strike.

FIGHT TO THE FINISH.

Lovejoy Says More Arrests of Homesteaders Will Be Made.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 8.—Secretary Lovejoy of the Carnegie Steel company was asked Monday morning by a United Press representative what was the plan of his company toward the Homestead strikers. He said:

"We have started in on this conquest of riot by law and it will be carried to a finish. There will be anywhere from fifty to one hundred and fifty more informations on murder and aggravated riot charges made against Homestead strikers before we are through with them. We are proceeding carefully and get only evidence to a certainty before the charge is made. We mean to make no mistake and the best detective skill in the country has been engaged. We have officers of long experience at work in Homestead, and the informations I make are on evidence gotten by these men, who will be produced in court and give sworn testimony. There would have been more informations before this, but for the fact that many strikers engaged in the riot have run away."

Say Nichols Is a Spy.

Richard Nichols, night superintendent and puddle boss at the Thirty-third Street mill, resigned Sunday evening and Monday made report to the strikers of the operations of the mill since non-union men went to work. He says he quit work because he was asked to do all sorts of work for the performance of which no persons had been secured. None of the iron made by the non-union men, he says, has been worth anything, being burned and sent to the "scrap pile." He reports the company has really accomplished nothing but has spent a great deal of money in attempting to run with the unskilled workmen now employed. Nichols, the strikers claim, is a spy for the company and that his resignation is a scheme to obtain knowledge of their movements. He was not received with any violent demonstrations of delight. The Union mill men assert the breaking of the Duquesne strike will not affect them in any manner.

FREIGHT TRAINS IN COLLISION.

Disobedience of Orders Causes a Frightful Disaster.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 8.—At 1 o'clock Saturday morning a head on collision between two freight trains occurred at Indian Creek, four miles east of Connellsville on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad. Two of the trainmen were fatally hurt, two others badly injured and several seriously. Disobedience of train orders is given as the cause of the accident.

The Victims.

One man, named Robert Wood, a brakeman, died after being taken from the wreck. Fireman Miller of engine 1363 was caught between the engine and tender. His legs were held fast and one of them had to be amputated before he could be removed. Fireman Belts was taken from the wreck at 7 o'clock. His skull was fractured and head and body badly bruised. Engineer Johnson of train No. 87 and Engineer Robert Moore of train No. 77 were both thrown from their cabs and seriously injured. Five cars were piled up over the demolished engines.

Short in His Accounts.

CHICAGO, Aug. 8.—Jacob David, secretary of the Prairie State Building and Loan association, is said to be a defaulter and to have been indicted by the grand jury for misappropriating the funds of the organization. He was permitted to go to Philadelphia under surveillance to obtain money with which to make good the shortage. An investigation now going on has so far revealed a deficit of $15,000, and it is feared that the total defalcation will be not less than $48 000. David's son and his attorney, however, declare that the shortage will not exceed $4,000. The association will lose nothing, it is said, as his bondsmen are able and willing to make good the loss.

Smallpox in New York.

NEW YORK, Aug. 8.—One more death and two new cases of smallpox were reported Monday morning at the bureau of contagious diseases. The two patients were removed to North Brothers island.

THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Items of General Interest Gathered from Everywhere.

Six Chinamen were caught at Romulus, Mich., in the act of taking a train for Chicago in the company of white men. They were arrested on suspicion of being contraband.

Judge Stoneman of the Iowa superior court has decided that soliciting agents must pay city license. The case will be appealed to the supreme court.

Crop reports from the northwest are conflicting and some contain very extravagant reports of damage.

Thomas Mallony and Patrick Seat quarreled about the ownership of 15 cents at South Clarksville, Tenn., and Mallony killed Seat with a steel drill.

Liberals do not think home rule should monopolize parliament to the exclusion of franchise and other urgent reforms, and Gladstone's seat as premier will not be a bed of roses.

Judging from the talk of prominent medical men and officials of Berlin, cholera is expected to attack that city and all Europe sooner or later.

Henry McCarthy, 13 years of age, was drowned while trying to swim the Missouri river at Plattsmouth, Neb.

Daniel Hogan of Independence, Ia., attempted to board a moving train and fell under the wheels and was killed.

The child of O. H. Vangilder, a grocer at Borden, Ind., drank a cupful of gasoline, mistaking it for water, and died in a few hours.

Lurt Harris and Thomas Levi quarreled at Noblesville, Ind., and Harris shot Levi in the arm, injuring it so badly that it had to be amputated.

* * *

The vestrymen at St. Paul's cathedral at Richmond, Ind., have resigned, as the result of a dispute concerning the purchase of an organ for $5,000.

Cyrus W. Field's estate is estimated to be worth $350,000, not including the life insurance policies of about $300,000. This will make the total amount to be divided over $600,000.

The 4-year-old child of Joseph Hiner, a farmer near Wabash, Ind., was kicked by a horse and died in a few minutes.

Mr. Theodore Roosevelt, civil service commissioner, passed through Chicago on his way to his farm on the Little Missouri.

During July there were 840 deaths in Washington, D. C., exceeding the previous high record in any month by 142. The large increase is attributed to excessive heat.

The two children of John A. Barnes, of Decatur, Ill., who was recently appointed consul to Chemnitz, Germany, have inherited $30,000 from an old friend of their father, W. J. Clarke, of Manatur, who died recently.

George Peebles of Medara, Ills., a switchman, was killed in the Bloomington freight yards at Rock Island.

Creede is now a city with a full complement of municipal officers. Its mayor is a lawyer, named E. W. Hurlbut.

The underground railroad in Glasgow is nearly completed. It is seven and a quarter miles long and the greatest depth of the track is 100 feet. The contract price was over $5,000,000.

The price of ice has been raised by the Chicago dealers.

The Abington Safety bank of Abington, Ills., with a capital stock of $25,000, has been licensed to do business.

At Virginia, Ills., the Central Illinois and Cass county fair opened with a big procession of floats and speeches.

David Kerr, a former Homestead employe, in an interview at Ottawa, Ont., said the union men were quietly waiting for the soldiers to be withdrawn and then a blow would be struck with greater effect than anything ever before.

World's fair year will be celebrated by a reunion of the graduates of the Indiana Normal school. These graduates are scattered throughout the Union.

There are 106 towns in Illinois that have good water systems and in eight others preparations are being made for the establishment of systems.

Notice has been given by the National League of Republican clubs that every Republican club in the country must organize a marching campaign club on Thursday, Aug. 11.

* * *

Bayless Hanna, son of the late Minister B. W. Hanna, was taken to Lebanon, Ind. for trial on a charge of larceny.

Three accidents occurred in the mines at Joplin, Mo. Walter Brown was killed by a falling bowlder and Robert Calvin was fatally injured. Harry Woodward was struck by a heavy bowlder and badly injured.

Ella Wilson, colored, sustained fatal injuries by jumping from the third story of the Lake house, Peoria, to escape arrest for a trivial offense.

Peter A. Traegerr, sexton of the public cemetery at Two Rivers, Wis., fell dead while digging a grave. He was 60 years old.

James Bailey was arrested at Bloomington, Ill., charged with stealing a horse from Andrew Cusey, of Randolph. Bailey is a resident of West Point, Ind.

Canada's minister of the interior has given orders for the vaccination of all children and others on the Indian reserves this side of the Rocky mountains.

While preparing quarters for his family in a berry patch fifteen miles from Menominee, Mich., John Reichgeld's 6-year-old son wandered off and has not since been seen. It is believed the child was devoured by beasts.

Charles Slifer, a 12-year-old lad, living at Bunker Hill, Ills., was bitten by a mad dog.

Advices from Loon lake, Adriondacks, report Mrs. Harrison's health improving. She receives no visitors, and takes short walks. The president is expected next week.

Bessie Wright, aged 4 years, was fatally burned at Springfield, Ills., by the explosion of a can of gasoline. Her father, R. A. Wright, was also severely burned.

Senator David B. Hill with a party of friends has left New York on a yachting cruise. He said it had not been determined just where they would go or how long they would be out.

Allerton strained the tendons on his right hind leg in the third heat of his match race with Tobasco at Davenport, Ia., for $10,000, and was drawn.

Michigan insane asylums are reported [illegible] and it is a serious question what to do with the new patients.

* * *

Ramsden & Co., spinners and manufacturers of Horton, England, have failed, with liabilities of £300,000.

Mrs. Woods, [illegible] of Mr. Goschen, chancellor of the exchequer, and a lady friend were attacked by two ruffians near Chiselhurst, Kent. Mrs. Woods was shot in the face and her friend dangerously wounded.

Governor McKinley addressed an audience of over ten thousand people at the Chautauqua assembly, Council Bluffs, Ia., on silver coinage and the tariff question.

General Victor I. Quain has been nominated for congress by the Democrats of the Fourth Nebraska district.

A main has been laid from Valparaiso, Ind., to Kouts to bring natural gas to the former place.

During the last quarter the net earnings of the northern prison at Michigan City, Ind., were $7,007.62. There are 790 persons imprisoned at Michigan City.

John P. Bigelow fell dead of heart disease as he was entering his residence in London. He was formerly the American government fiscal agent in London.

Harriet Rote, a servant at a Rockford, Ills., hotel, committed suicide by poisoning herself.

Arthur O'Leary, general agent of Lindsay, Ont., is missing. He is said to be a defaulter for $60,000.

William H. Vanderbilt's yacht Alva, upon which he spent nearly $1,000,000, and which sunk recently off Nantucket Shoals, Mass., was sold at auction in New York for $3,500.

Kirsch, owned by Pierre Lorillard, went a mile on the straightaway track at Monmouth Park in 1:38, lowering the record one second.

Owen Miller, president of the Musicians' union of St. Louis, has telegraphed a protest against the employment by Knights Templar of the military band of Jefferson barracks to furnish music on the proposed trip to the Denver conclave.

Three troops of cavalry from Fort Reno, under command of Captain Michaler, have gone to the Cherokee strip under orders to drive out all the cattle there.

* * *

Louis Bishop, 17 years old, residing a few miles north of Two Rivers, Wis., was struck by lightning and instantly killed.

President Harrison as soon as congress finally adjourned left for Loon Lake to join Mrs. Harrison.

The Cumberland Oil company, at Eagle Creek, Pickett county, Tenn., struck natural gas on July 28, which is flowing with a capacity of 1,000,000 cubic feet per day.

Allegiance of the Irish party to Gladstone will be confined to home rule legislation, but the members are confident they will get what they want.

Newton Clapp, a deputy United States revenue collector, and a Republican, shot and killed Gray Cloud, the Democratic member of the legislature from Claiborne county, at Tazewell. Cause, an election row.

Friday has been a great day in the history of this continent. Columbus sailed from Palos on Friday and returned to Palos on Friday.

Havermale & Rossier, shoe dealers at San Diego, Cal., have filed a petition in insolvency. Assets, $11,000; liabilities, $70,000.

Ore shipment from the mines to Lake Erie ports reached a total of 3,500,000 tons by Aug. 1, far exceeding those of last year, which bid fair to be doubled.

The jury in the Morton murder case at Salem, Ill., returned a verdict of guilty, fixing Foil Parkinson's punishment at fourteen years in the penitentiary. Parkinson was charged with putting arsenic in food that Morton ate.

By the collapsing of a bridge being torn down near Rainesville, Ind., Jacob Gray was instantly killed and four other workmen more or less injured.

New York City's new tax rate is $1.85 per $100 of valuation. This is lower than it has been since 1862, when it was $1.73.

Edward O'Brien was shot and killed at Ishpeming, Mich., by Marshal Peterson, who had arrested him for safe burglary.

John Emrick, aged 14, of Joliet, was killed on the Chicago and Alton road at Lemont, Ill. He was stealing a ride.

St. Louis has been selected as headquarters of the International Brotherhood of Painters, instead of Baltimore. Support has been withdrawn from The Brotherhood Journal.

Bank clearings for the week ended Aug. 4 amounted to $1,076,742,680, an increase of 8 per cent. as compared with the corresponding week last year.

There are sixty-four coal mines in operation in St. Clair county, Ills., and ten idle. Last month 500,000 bushels of coal were mined. Fifteen hundred men are employed in the mines.

* * *

Parnellites are suspected of an attempt made in Ireland to blow up with gunpowder a hotel belonging to an anti-Parnellite. Several guests were injured.

Mrs. A. F. Smith, wife of the Prohibition orator and member of the state central committee, was seriously hurt at Decatur, Ill., by being thrown from a carriage.

Dora Titus, aged 16, of Galesburg, Ill., jumped into Lake George, but was rescued. It is said her parents disowned her three weeks ago because they could not control her.

President Diaz of Mexico has determined to reduce by one-fourth the terms of imprisonment of all criminals in Mexican prisons in honor of the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America.

Large as a Dollar

Were the scrofula sores on my poor little boy, sickening and disgusting. They were especially severe on his legs, back of his ears and on his head. His hair was so matted that combing was sometimes impossible. His legs were so bad that sometimes he could not sit down, and when he tried to walk his legs would crack open and the blood start. Physicians did not effect a cure. I decided to give him Hood's Sarsaparilla. In two [illegible] the sores commenced to heal up; the scales came off and all over his body new and healthy flesh and skin formed. When he had taken two bottles of

Jos. Ruby.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

he was entirely free from sores." HARRY E. RUBY, Box 356, Columbia, Pennsylvania.

HOOD'S PILLS are a mild, gentle, reliable, safe and efficient cathartic. Always reliable. 25c.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give [illegible] Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

THE CITIZEN.

JOHN F. FINERTY,
CHIEF EDITOR.

Office, McCormick Block, 69 Dearborn-st.

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Communications of a literary nature should be addressed to the editor. All business letters should be addressed to THE CITIZEN Newspaper Company.

CHICAGO, AUGUST 13, 1892.

AMUSEMENTS.

Following are the announcements for the principal places of amusement during the coming week:

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.
Randolph-st. between Clark and LaSalle—"Natural Gas."

CHICAGO OPERA HOUSE,
Corner Clark and Washington Streets.—"Ali Baba."

COLUMBIA THEATRE.
Monroe street, between Clark and Dearborn—"The Junior Partner."

M'VICKER'S THEATRE.
Madison street, between Dearborn and State—"A Trip to the Circus."

NATIONAL PANORAMA.
Wabash-av. and Hubbard-court—Battle of Gettysburg. Open from 9 a.m. to 10 p.m., Sundays included.

"We must tolerate one another, or else tolerate the common enemy."—*Henry Grattan.*

DEATH OF HONEST PETER GILL.

Death has, of late, been busy in the ranks of the Irish National Old Guard. On July 21, in Jervis Street Hospital, Dublin, whither he had gone to be treated for a chronic malady, died Peter Edward Gill, editor and proprietor of the *Tipperary Advocate*, Nenagh, and affectionately known throughout Ireland as "the General." He was born near the capital of the North Riding of the premier county, in 1822. His father was among the concourse of heartbroken Irishmen who witnessed the execution of Robert Emmet in Thomas street, Dublin, Sept. 20, 1803, and his narration of the circumstances surrounding that dreadful event made a deep impression on the mind of his son, who developed early in life that patriot passion which ever distinguished his career in Ireland. Young Gill received an excellent education, and, as he advanced toward manhood, became a contributor to the Irish National press. About the year 1856 he established the *Tipperary Advocate*, and, at once, placed it in the fore front of Irish politics. He attacked the landlord system with utter fearlessness, and, notwithstanding various prosecutions for libel, in some of which he was mulcted in damages, he fired grape and canister into the Castle officials, the police bullies, the paid magistracy and all the other parasites that fattened on the miseries of the afflicted Irish people. He supported The O'Donoghue for parliament in 1857 and made one of the best speeches of his life in introducing George Henry Moore to speak at the meeting which nominated "the Young Chieftain of the Glens," who afterward showed himself utterly unworthy of the admiration and affection which his handsome presence and eloquent periods inspired.

The shooting of evicting landlords and agents was a favorite Tipperary pastime during the 40s and 50s. Among the victims of popular wrath in the latter part of '57 was John Ellis, a Scotch agent for Trant of Dovea, and a man of very bad moral character. Because he had irreparably wronged a female member of their family, and on no evidence that an honest judge or decent jury would hold worthy of credibility, the McCormack brothers, William and Daniel, were "tried" before the infamous Judge Keogh and a jury consisting of eleven Protestant Orangemen, and one Catholic Orangeman—Nick Roche of Ballinamona—convicted and hanged, May 11, 1858, for a crime of which they declared in the presence of God and man, on the scaffold, they had never committed. The *Tipperary Advocate*, during and after the trial, exposed the whole proceedings of the court in a most most fearless and able manner. When Judge Keogh left Nenagh, after doing the dirty work of his English employers, the perjured scoundrel, who betrayed his country and murdered his countrymen, departed for Dublin under a strong escort of soldiers and police. At an indignation meeting held in Nenagh, Father John Kenyon, of Templederry, presided and said, "If we lived in a free and self respecting country, the person, called Judge Keogh, would long ago have been hanged on a gallows fifty feet high." Unfortunately Ireland's condition at the time justified the reverend gentleman's taunt. Treason wore the ermine and loyalty was strangled by the rope.

In every battle for the people brave Peter Gill was foremost in the fight. He seemed to be ubiquitous. One day he was heard of in Borrisokane; the next in Cashel, next in Dublin. On Wednesday, he would be dining with Father Kenyon, in that fair valley among the Slieve Darragh hills; and on Sunday he would be addressing a mighty multitude on the top of Slievenamon or at the famous pass of Ormond Stile. He was always honest and outspoken. The bold younger element adored him, but the old, well-to-do, cautious element regarded him with unmerited distrust, and, therefore, he never received from the people he served so well that recognition which was his just due.

It was a great sight to see Peter Gill speaking to a crowd of frieze coated Tipperary six-footers in the old chapel yard of Templederry, after mass, or on the heath covered side of some historic hill. How grandly he would roll out "Men of Tipperary," his long curly locks flowing in the balmy winds of Munster, his eyeglass, dropped in the excitement of the moment, and swinging like a pendulum in front of him, as he pitched into the landlords, and perioded his sentences with execrations of a local limb of the devil called Gore Jones! "Who is this Gore Jones, stipendiary magistrate?" he would say. "An antiquated vampire who fattens on the best blood of the people! What kind of government is it that places in power over the people such a soulless wretch as this suborner of perjury, Gore Jones?"

Standing on the summit of Slievenamon, with Charles Kickham and the editor of THE CITIZEN, then a stripling, on Aug. 15, 1863, he said "Look around you from this pinnacle, more ancient than the Pyramids! Cromwell stood here once, and looking across to the Cummeragh hills, and down at Clonmel, which lies at your feet, and westward through the golden vale, and eastward to the green hills of Wexford, purpled by the blood of the brave, he exclaimed to his Puritan staff, 'This, gentlemen, is a country worth fighting for!' And, men of Tipperary, if Cromwell thought so, why not we?"

Occasionally, in postprandial efforts, he would make a happy "bull," as, for instance, when Lieut. Michael Crean, an officer of the Pope's Irish Brigade, was given a banquet in Dublin. Lieut. Crean had distinguished himself in several engagements, and was noted for courtesy and chivalry. Mr. Gill, who thought highly of him, wishing to pay him a compliment, made a very happy speech until he reached the concluding sentence in which he said, "And now, gentlemen and brothers, having said so much, I beg leave, in all friendship and sincerity, to propose the health, longevity and happiness of Lieut. Michael Crean, the hero of the bloodless sword!"

A roar of laughter followed. Peter, of course, meant "stainless," but, until the day of his death, poor Crean was known in Dublin, and, in fact throughout Ireland, as "the Knight of the Bloodless Sword."

Mr. Gill was of a very jovial and convivial disposition. He never married. No man ever loved Ireland more sincerely and unselfishly. He could not live away from her shores. He loved her soil, her people, her climate—everything that was hers, and, fittingly indeed, he will rest in her fond and faithful bosom. He sleeps his last sleep amid the green bowers of the old Catholic churchyard of Tyone, within a mile of Nenagh, where the giant shoulders of Keeper hill throw their huge shadows when the sun sinks redly over the war ennobled Shannon at gallant Limerick; and where the haughty keep of the old Norman Castle, seamed and pitted by the cannon of Ireton, and consecrated by the memory of brave Anthony O'Carroll, stands sentinel over the ancient town.

Among the distinguished members of Mr. Gill's immediate family still living, are his brother in law, Mr. John O'Shea, the author and poet, now in his 85th year, and for seventy years connected with the Irish daily and weekly press; John Augustus O'Shea, son of the preceding, one of the famous group of European war correspondents, which comprehended Forbes, O'Donovan, Cameron, Burnaby and Millet, and also one of the most eminent contributors to current English and Irish literature; Mrs. Elizabeth O'Shea Dillon, sister of John Augustus, well known as a novelist, and the wife of a distinguished Anglo Indian lawyer; her sister, Mrs. Robert B. Roosevelt, wife of the ex-American Minister to Holland; Thomas P. Gill, M.P., and journalist, and Messrs. Robert and Bertie Gill, civil engineers. William O'Shea, younger brother of John Augustus, was for a long time London parliamentary correspondent of the Dublin *Freeman*, and gave promise of great talent. He died prematurely of a disease brought on by overwork. In fact the list here given is incomplete, for seldom have more brains been distributed in two families than the amount which have made famous the joint houses of Gill and O'Shea.

AN UNINTENTIONAL INSULT.

Giovanni Amadi, writing of "The Pope at Home" in the *North American Review*, says: "Of the sixty four members of the sacred college, thirty four are Italians, thirty foreigners. Among these last, four belong to the Anglo-Saxon race, namely Edward Howard, bishop of Frascati; Patrick Frank Moran, archbishop of Sydney; Alexander Taschereau, archbishop of Quebec; James Gibbons, archbishop of Baltimore."

Our learned Italian friend must have let his pen slip pretty badly when he designated Patrick Francis Moran as "Anglo-Saxon." The eminent cardinal's name, originally O'Moran—pronounced with a long "o" and with no accent on the "a"—is among the oldest of Celtic patronymics. Cardinal Taschereau's name is Latin-Celtic, and Cardinal Gibbons is of Norman origin, his name being Fitzgibbon or MacGibbon, anglicized to its present form. It is a pity that our Italian, and other friends of the Latin family, don't know more about the fine distinctions of race. Nothing is more offensive to a true Irishman than to be called an "Anglo-Saxon." All the hateful memories of his life are embraced in that compound term. It means the most disgusting form of Anglicism. At best the Angles and Saxons were but a set of greedy adventurers, half pirates, half colonists, who hovered for centuries between Germany and Britain, fighting with the native inhabitants of the latter country and finally subduing, but not exterminating, them. The Anglo Saxon Englishman is distinguishable by a squatty figure, large paunch, straw colored hair, red face, bulgy neck, boiled fish eyes and a receding chin. Side whiskers, his national style of hirsute, give him the general appearance of a conceited prig, which he almost invariably is. The higher English type is to be found in the descendants of the Normans or of the Celtic aborignes. Wherever the Anglo Saxon appears to advantage, it will be found that the breed has been crossed by the blood of handsomer and more civilized races, such as the Latin and the Celtic. It is no honor, we beg to assure Giovanni Amadi, for Irishmen, Frenchmen or Americans to be confounded with those ancient bushwhackers of the Baltic, the "Anglo-Saxons."

THE IRISH DEMONSTRATION AT OGDEN GROVE.

All the indications point to a mammoth gathering of the Irish Nationalists of Chicago and Cook county at Ogden Grove next Monday. The committees have been working actively, and nothing has been left undone to render the occasion memorable in the matter of general enjoyment. The display of fireworks will be the most magnificent ever seen at the grove, and will symbolize some of the most stirring events in Irish history. The designer, Prof O'Donnell, an Irishman himself, has devoted weeks to the perfecting of the display, and it has been arranged that it will take place earlier than usual, so that all visitors, young and old, may have a chance to observe it.

The afternoon meeting will be called to order by the President of the United Irish Societies, John F. Finerty, at 4 o'clock, and the Hon. Francis Agnew will take the chair. The speakers will be the Hon. M. V. Gannon, of Omaha, Neb., president of the Irish National League of America, and Mr. Matthew P. Brady, the eloquent Chicago lawyer.

The evening meeting will be called to order at 7:30 o'clock, and Mr. John J. Fitzgibbon, president of the Calumet National Bank, will take the chair. The speakers will be the Hon. William H. Joyce, ex-president of the United Irish Societies, and John F. Finerty. The address and resolutions will be read by Mr. Daniel Corkery. Ample provision has been made for martial and dancing music, and transportation facilities will be on a most liberal scale.

FATHER LEONARD'S EXPLANATION.

The Rev. Father Thomas D. Leonard, of Sparrow's Point, Md., has written us a pleasant letter in regard to an article which appeared in a recent issue of THE CITIZEN, headed "Father Leonard's Strange Repudiation." Although the reverend gentleman's communication is semi-private in its nature, we feel it but ordinary justice to give his version of the speech which drew the thunder and lightning of THE CITIZEN'S editorial columns upon him. His reverence has survived the shock, however, and we believe him to be none the worse for having felt the effects of our electric battery. Here is what Father Leonard has to say about his recent Fourth of July oration:

"I presume it must have sometimes come under your ken that there are often long drawn out disputes about matters on which both disputants perfectly agree. Here is a case in point in the instance of your attack upon me on account of two or three sentences garbled by a Baltimore *Sun* reporter and republished in the *Mirror*, from widely apart portions of an oration that took me forty-five minutes to deliver. The devil may sometimes be defended, and the saint condemned, by a Scripture text; for there can be nothing more in harmony with the whole trend of my discourse than the tone and spirit of your paper, sent me no doubt by some Chicago clerical friend. Its very motto was one of the points I touched. I proved we were not an Anglo-Saxon race by 30 or 40 per cent, and that nobody on this side claimed it, save a few of the less intelligent, whom we rightly dub Anglomaniacs.

"This is a town of 5,000 inhabitants; is wrongly called "Steelton" by some Baltimoreans, because its founders are the same corporation that own a plant at Steelton, Pa. The majority of the people are Pennsylvanians and New Englanders, and there is a very healthy and numerous organized society of Patriotic Sons of America, who with their sympathizers made up fourfifths of my audience.

"I was not asked to speak, though the other speakers had almost a month's notice, till nearly the last moment; I gauged rightly what I would have to listen to, and determined to anticipate it by the rhetorical coup of St. Paul in his address to the Athenians. The first speech was made by a New Englander. He took all the time he wanted, while I, coming next, was confined to ten minutes. After I got the three thousand people warmed up, I asked them for more time and got it enthusiastically.

"I told them I honestly disagreed with the voters of Baltimore who permitted themselves to be taxed to have a foreign language taught in their public primary schools. I deprecated lengthily religious bigotry and race prejudices. I proved by an array of names and facts that the foreign born was not one step behind the native in this country's march to freedom, in the preservation of her unity, in the expansion of her territory, in the promotion of her power and prosperity. I stated that I was an Irishman by birth, and loved the land of my nativity the more because I had suffered for it, and would be unworthy of being an American citizen if I did not love it; and if I had sworn allegiance to this country, and was ready to stand by or die for her flag, it was, as was also the case with the vast majority of my foreign born fellow citizens, not because I loved the land of my birth less, but because I loved liberty more. 'I am proud of being an Irish-American, and if there was anything in that title that could mean enmity to the laws and institutions of this free country, let no man call me an Irish-American. I repudiate—I spurn the epithet. There is no such thing as an Irish-American, a German-American, a French-American, Spanish-American or Scotch-American as a term of reproach or mistrust when our country calls. We are all patriotic sons of America and there can be no need for any special kind.'"

JOHN V. CLARKE.

Mr. John V. Clarke, president of the Hibernian National Bank of this city, and well known in financial circles throughout the Union, died, after an illness of six weeks duration, at his residence last Monday in the 57th year of his age. He was a native of Cork, Ireland, and came to Canada with his family in childhood. On attaining his majority, he moved to Chicago, and rapidly distinguished himself as a financier. He was regarded as one of the ablest financial men in the country. He leaves several sons and daughters, the former being officers of the Hibernian Bank, and, of the latter, one is the wife of the mayor of Chicago. Mr. Clarke's obsequies were held on Thursday morning at the Cathedral of the Holy Name. Only the pallbearers and the immediate family escorted the remains to Calvary cemetery.

COLUMBUS DAY CELEBRATION.

The Hon. Francis Bellamy, of Boston, and other distinguished gentlemen, are interesting themselves in the matter of having Columbus Day appropriately celebrated on Oct. 21 by the public school children, as well as by the adult population. THE CITIZEN takes it for granted that the Catholic and Lutheran parochial schools are included in the President's proclamation, which is as follows:

"Whereas, by a joint resolution approved June 29, 1892, it was resolved by the senate and house of representatives of the United States of America in congress assembled, 'That the President of the United States be authorized and directed to issue a proclamation recommending to the people the observance in all their localities of the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America, on Oct. 21, 1892, by public demonstration and by suitable exercises in their schools and other places of assembly';

"Now therefore, I, Benjamin Harrison, President of the United States of America, in pursuance of the aforesaid joint resolution, do hereby appoint Friday, Oct. 21, 1892, the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America by Columbus, as a general holiday for the people of the United States. On that day let the people, so far as possible, cease from toil and devote themselves to such exercises as may best express honor to the discoverer and their appreciation of the great achievements of the four completed centuries of American life.

"Columbus stood in his age as the pioneer of progress and enlightenment. The system of universal education is in our age the most prominent and salutary feature of the spirit of enlightenment, and it is peculiarly appropriate that the schools be made by the people the centre of the days demonstration. Let the national flag float over every schoolhouse in the country and the exercises be such as shall impress upon our youth the patriotic duties of American citizenship.

"In the churches and in the other places of assembly of the people let there be expressions of gratitude to Divine Providence for the devout faith of the discoverer and for the divine care and guidance which has directed our history and so abundantly blessed our people.

"In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

"Done at the city of Washington this 21st day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and seventeenth.

BENJAMIN HARRISON.

By the President:

JOHN W. FOSTER, Sec'y of State."

TWENTY EIGHT out of thirty Welsh members are pledged to vote for Irish Home Rule. They expect the Irish to vote with them for church disestablishment. The Irish would be fools and ingrates if they did not.

MR GLADSTONE left the house of commons when Balfour began his speech in reply to him Tuesday night.

HON. WHITELAW REID, Republican candidate for vice president, has accepted an invitation to address the Republican League convention, in Springfield, on Thursday, Aug. 18. Hon. J. C. Burroughs, of Michigan, and Hon. J. P. Dolliver, of Iowa, will also be present and address the convention.

JOHN E. REDMOND is dissatisfied with Gladstone's scant reference to the case of the evicted tenants, and has so expressed himself.

THE Widow Wettin has summoned Gladstone to meet her at Osborne, Isle of Wight. The meeting between the Grand Old Man and the Cross Old Woman is not likely to be very cordial.

GLADSTONE will tempt fate if he consents to an adjournment of parliament until February. Every few months count heavily when a man is closing four score and four.

FATHER M. O'SULLIVAN, treasurer of the Mrs. Curley Homestead Fund, has received, since last Saturday, $10 from McInerney Bros, of this city, and $2 from F. H. Purcell, of Montana.

THE Press Club of Chicago gave a reception to the Hon. William K. Sullivan, United States Consul to the Bermudas, and ex-president of the Club, last Wednesday evening. Mr. Sullivan intends to spend a month or two in this city before returning to his post of duty. His health is much improved and he greatly enjoys meeting his old friends again.

THE death of Col. John C. Bundy, editor of the *Religio-Philosophical Journal*, of this city, a gallant veteran of the Union army and an accomplished litterateur, is greatly lamented by all classes of his fellow citizens.

GEN. JAMES W. DENVER, after whom the beautiful Colorado city is named, died in Washington on Tuesday, in his 75th year. He was a gallant old man and deserved well of his country.

WAGES IN GERMANY.

WASHINGTON, D.C., Aug. 8.—"Wages in Germany form the subject of a communication from Consul Warner, at Cologne to the Department of State. These statistics were collected by the various trades unions at the request of the Bureau of State Attorneyship and embrace replies from 906 cities and 924 unions. Wages have increased in only seven cities, declined in 229 and remained stationary in 670. In 216 cities want of employment existed for a longer or shorter period. Machine industries, representing 400 local unions with 20,000 members, show that there were only two places in which wages have risen; in seventy-two they have declined, and in 282 they remained stationary. Food products at the same time have been dearer. Aix-la-Chapelle, Berlin, Breslau, Buckau, Magdeburg, Dortmund, Dusseldorf, Duisburg, Erfurt, Essen, Heilbrown, Leipsic, Nurnburg, Steele and Oberhausen, the centers of the machine industry, show a shrinking in wages. Only 211 places out of 306 cities showed full employment, while in thirty places almost complete stoppage in work existed.

"A Berlin machine worker writes: 'A family of five persons requires per week for food articles, $3 61; for house rent, $1 32; contribution to sick and invalid fund, $0 40; taxes, $0.12; newspapers, etc., $0.08, and for clothing, $96; a total of $6 49 per week, or $338 16 per year. This reckoning is from the mark at the rate of a mark 4.15 to the dollar. By continued work such a workman earns during the year, $250.60.'

"A Berlin bricklayer writes: 'A bricklayer or carpenter earns per year, less the frost and rain days, $253. Such a family of seven persons needs yearly for food articles, $206 48; for rent, $64 6; taxes and contributions, $11 80; clothing, etc., $4 9; or a total of $301.45. This deficiency must be made up from what the wife can earn by sewing, etc.'

"A bricklayer in Erlanger writes: 'My family consists of myself, wife and five children. In 1891 I earned as first workman in a stone quarry $232 53 Ordinary workmen earn from $180.72 to $187.95. Cost of living for the year was as follows: Food articles, $238.31; clothing, $56 88; fires, $11.80; shoes, $29 39; beer, $27 95; rent, $28.92; total, $393 25. My wife and children had to work to make up the deficiency, $160 72.'

"In the eastern and western parts of Germany, as well as in the northern and southern parts, the workman alone cannot earn sufficient to support his family. It can be reckoned as requiring on an average for a family of four persons $3 37 for food articles per week, and from $3 61 to $3.85 per month for rent for a tolerably good home. This makes for food articles and for house rent a minimum of $216 86, and the earnings can be taken at a maximum of $162.65.

"In Essen a machine worker writes: 'A family of four persons earns yearly $270 60, and expends for house rent $39 75; for food articles, $192 77; clothing, $48 19; taxes, $6 50; insurance and contributions, $18 89; showing a deficiency of $30 70.'"

Catholic Union Convention.

The eighteenth annual convention of the Catholic Young Men's National Union of America will convene in Albany Aug. 16. The occasion will be marked by an unusual display of strength, the Union having gained rapidly in influence and progress during the past year. The Chicago Archdiocesan Union will be represented by five delegates at the convention—Messrs. E. A. McGrady, vice-president; J. F. O'Connor, financial secretary; J. J. Kelly, corresponding secretary; J. McGority, and T. F. Scully. These gentlemen are all well known members of societies in the Chicago Archdiocesan Union. At the last meeting they were instructed to exert themselves to secure the next national convention at Chicago in 1893. This task will, however, be light, as the Union wishes to extend its influence westward, and this will naturally result in recognizing the Chicago Union. Much speculation is rife as to the presidency of the National Union. The Rev. Dr. Loughlin, the present incumbent and chancellor of the archdiocese of Philadelphia, has refused overtures from many who would like to reelect him. The convention will open on Tuesday morning by a solemn high mass at the Cathedral. Elaborate arrangements have been made to entertain the delegates, an excursion to Saratoga and Lake George being on the list.

HYMENEAL.

BROWN-FINERTY.

Mr. John J. Brown and Miss Maggie Finerty were united in marriage at the church of the Holy Family on Thursday morning, the 4th inst. Nuptial high mass was celebrated by the Rev. Father Green, cousin of the bride, assisted by the Rev. Fathers Murphy and Pickham. The bride was attired in white China silk, with diamond ornaments, the latter the gift of the groom. She carried brides' roses and looked exceedingly pretty. Her sister, Miss Mamie Finerty, and Miss Jennie Callahan acted as bridesmaids. The former wore pink silk and carried yellow flowers. Miss Callahan wore gaslight green silk and pink flowers. The groomsmen were Messrs. Henry P. Mann and P. E. McEnery. The bride was attended by Miss Frankie Peck, her niece, as flower girl. After a reception and breakfast at the residence of the bride's mother, No 276 Centre avenue, 150 guests being present, the young couple left on an Eastern wedding tour, which will last several weeks. Mr. Brown is a member of the Damon club and his wife of the Players. Both are well known in social circles, and they have the best wishes of innumerable friends in their journey through life.

Literary Notes.

The bill of fare of the August *New England Magazine* is a very varied and attractive one, presenting rather more fiction than usual for the hotel piazza and the hammock under the trees. The number opens with an interesting description of the picturesque old fishing town of Gloucester and beautiful Cape Ann, by Edwin A. Start. It is fully illustrated by J. B. Foster, Jo. H. Hatfield, and Louis A. Holman. J. Whidden Graham writes a very forcible paper on "Just Taxation," in which he arrives at some of Henry George's conclusions by a different method. Joseph Kirkland contributes a well written account of "The Chicago Fire." Don Juan S. Attwell describes "The Argentine Republic" with a historical survey of its early days and progress and a comprehensive account of its contemporary development in commerce, education, and civil government. Herbert M. Sylvester resumes his series "Ye Romance of Casco Bay," in a delightful paper on The Wayside Inn. In "Professions or Trades for Workingmen's Boys" Forrest Morgan makes a strong protest against the snobbishness that would close the professions to the sons of poor men. There are three views of Walt Whitman that will interest those who like literary essays. They are written by George D Black, Sylvester Baxter, and Walter Blackburn Harte. "In a Corner at Dodsley's" Mr. Harte's usual chronique is devoted to a critical study of the works of Francis Saltus. Helen P. Margesson writes of "Marco Polo's Explorations and their Influence upon Columbus." Kate Gannett Wells in "Free Summer Pleasures for the People in Boston," attempts to furnish a scheme for providing healthful recreation and amusement for the poor of our large cities who are imprisoned all summer in the hot streets. William Earle Baldwin contributes a good story, "Off Monomoy Point," appropriate to the season. "Hans Gutemann's Winnings" is a pretty little story of a lottery ticket by MacGregor Jenkins. Eben E. Rexford has the opening chapters of a new serial story. "One of a Thousand," which promises well. Benj Asbury Goodridge's "The Candidate at Blanscle" is an amusing story of a young minister without charge. The poets of the number are Julie M. Lippmann, Clinton Scollard, and Arthur S Salmon. At the Editor's Table Edwin D. Mead presides as usual, writing of William Clark's study of Walt Whitman just published in England, and making it the text of a very strong paper on Whitman's work and influence.

"History Repeats Itself,"

And so does Hood's Sarsaparilla in the remarkable cures it is continually accomplishing. If you will give this medicine a fair trial it will do you good.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet efficiently.

Let There Be Peace

In the gastric region. If troubled with nausea from sea sickness, biliousness or other cause, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will immediately put a stop to the stomachic disturbance. A prominent and most unpleasant feature of liver complaint is nausea in the morning. The symptoms disappear and the cause is removed by the Bitters. Many persons have very delicate stomachs which trifling indiscretions in eating or drinking, or even some sight that is repulsive, disorders. Such persons cannot act more wisely than to invigorate their digestive region with the Bitters, a tonic specially adapted to reinforce it. For malaria, rheumatism, kidney troubles and nervousness the Bitters will be found marvellously beneficial, and when sleep is untranquil and appetite variable it soon improves both. It is in fact a most comprehensive and delightful remedy.

To Denver via Burlington Route.

Only one night on the road. Leave Chicago at 1:00 p. m., or St. Louis at 8:25 a. m., and arrive at Denver at 6:15 p. m. the next day. Through Sleepers, Chair Cars and Dining Cars. All Railways from the East connect with these trains and with similar trains via Burlington Route to Denver, leaving Chicago at 6:10 p. m., St. Louis at 8:15 p. m., and Peoria at 3:30 p. m., and 8:00 p. m. All trains daily. Additional express trains, making as quick time as those of any other road, from Chicago, St. Louis and Peoria to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Cheyenne, Black Hills, Atchison, Kansas City, Houston and all points west, northwest and southwest.

HAIL COLUMBUS!

Full Text of Pope Leo XIII's Circular Letter Commending the Honoring of the Great Discoverer to the Archbishops of Spain, Italy and the Two Americas.

The Immortal Genoese Placed the Extension of the Catholic Faith Foremost in His Zeal as an Explorer.

ROME, July 31.—The following is the text of the letter addressed by Leo XIII. to the archbishops and bishops of Spain, Italy and the two Americas, on the subject of Christopher Columbus:

"Letter of Our Very Holy Father, Leo XIII., Pope by Divine Providence, to the archbishops and bishops of Spain, Italy and of the two Americas, upon Christopher Columbus.

"To the archbishops and bishops of Spain, Italy and the two Americas. Leo XIII., Pope.

"Venerable Brothers: Greeting and Apostolic benediction.

"From the end of the fifteenth century, since a man from Liguria first landed, under the auspices of God, on the transatlantic shores, humanity has been strongly inclined to celebrate with gratitude the recollection of this event. It would certainly not be an easy matter to find a more worthy cause to touch their hearts and to inflame their zeal. The event, in effect, is such in itself, that no other epoch has seen a grander and more beautiful one accomplished by man.

"As to who accomplished it, there are few who can be compared to him in greatness of soul and genius. By his work a new world flashed forth from the unexplored oceans, thousands upon thousands of mortals were returned to the common society of the human race, led from their barbarous life to peacefulness and civilization, and, which is of much more importance, recalled from perdition to eternal life by the bestowal of the gifts which Jesus Christ brought to the world.

"Europe, astonished alike by the novelty and the prodigiousness of this unexpected event, understood little by little in due course of time what she owed to Columbus, when, by sending colonies to America, by frequent communications, by exchange of services, by the resources confided to the sea and received in return, there was discovered an accession of the most favorable nature possible to the knowledge of nature, to the reciprocal abundance of riches, with the result that the prestige of Europe increased enormously.

THE CHURCH CANNOT BE SILENT.

"Therefore, it would not be fitting, amid these numerous testimonials of honor and in these concerts of felicitations, that the church should maintain complete silence, since, in accordance with her character and institution, she willingly approves and endeavors to favor all that appears, wherever it is, to be worthy of honor and praise. Undoubtedly she receives particular and supreme honors to the virtues pre-eminent in regard to morality, inasmuch as they are united to the eternal salvation of souls; nevertheless, she does not despise the rest, neither does she abstain from esteeming them as they deserve; it is even her habit to favor with all her power and to always hold in honor those who have well merited of human society and who have passed to posterity.

"Certainly, God is admirable in his saints, but the vestiges of his divine virtues appear as imprinted in those in whom shines a superior force of soul and mind, for this elevation of heart and this spark of genius could only come from God, their author and protector.

"It is in addition an entirely special reason, for which we believe we should commemorate in a grateful spirit this immortal event. It is that Columbus is one of us. When one considers with what motive above all he undertook the plan of exploring the Dark Sea, and with what object he endeavored to realize this plan, one cannot doubt that the Catholic faith superlatively inspired the enterprise and its execution, so that by this title, also, humanity is not a little indebted to the church.

"There are, without doubt, many men of hardihood and full of experience, who, before Christopher Columbus and after him, explored with persevering efforts, unknown lands across seas still more unknown. Their memory is celebrated, and will be so by the renown and the recollection of their good deeds, seeing that they have extended the frontiers of science and of civilization, and that, not at the price of slight efforts, but with an exalted ardor of spirit, and often through extreme perils. It is not the less true that there is a great difference between them and him of whom we speak.

HIS OBJECT THE GRANDEST.

"The eminently distinctive point in Columbus is that, in crossing the immense expanses of the ocean, he followed an object more grand and more elevated than the others. This does not say, doubtless, that he was not in any way influenced by the very praiseworthy desire to be master of science, to well deserve the approval of society, or that he was not at all looking to his own personal interests. But above all these human reasons, that of religion was uppermost by a great deal in him, and it was this, without any doubt, which sustained his spirit and his will, and which frequently, in the midst of extreme difficulties, filled him with consolation. He learned in reality that his plan, his resolution profoundly carved in his heart, was to open access to the gospel in new lands and in new seas.

"This may seem hardly probable to those who, concentrating all their care, all their thoughts in the present nature of things, as it is perceived by the senses, refuse to look upon greater benefits. But, on the other hand, it is the characteristic of eminent minds to prefer to elevate themselves higher, for they are better disposed than all others to seize the impulses and the inspirations of the divine faith. Certainly, Columbus had united the study of nature to the study of religion, and he had conformed his mind to the precepts intimately drawn from the Catholic faith.

"It is thus that, having learned by astronomy and ancient documents that beyond the limits of the known world there were, in addition, towards the west large tracts of territory unexplored up to that time by anybody, he considered in his mind the immense multitude of those who were plunged into lamentable darkness, subject to insensate rites and to the superstitions of senseless divinities. He considered that they miserably led a savage life with ferocious customs; that, more miserably still, they were wanting in all notion of the most important things, and that they were plunged in ignorance of the only true God.

AIMED TO PROPAGATE CHRISTIANITY.

"Thus, in considering this in himself, he aimed first of all to propagate the name of Christianity and the benefits of Christian charity in the West. As a fact, as soon as he presented himself to the sovereigns of Spain, Ferdinand and Isabella, he explained the cause for which they were not to fear taking a warm interest in the enterprise, as their glory would increase to the point of becoming immortal if they decided to carry the name and the doctrine of Jesus Christ into such distant regions. And when, not long afterwards, his prayers were granted, he called to witness that he wished to obtain from God that these sovereigns, sustained by his help and his mercy, should persevere in causing the gospel to penetrate upon new shores and in new lands.

"He conceived in the same manner the plan of asking Alexander VI. for apostolic men by a letter in which these words are found: 'I hope that it will some day be given to me with the help of God to propagate afar the very holy name of Jesus Christ and his gospel.' Also can one imagine him all filled with joy when he wrote to Raphael Sanchez, the first who from the Indies had returned to Lisbon, that immortal actions of grace must be rendered to God in that he had deigned to cause to prosper the enterprise so well, and that Jesus Christ could rejoice the triumph upon earth and in heaven for the coming salvation of innumerable people who previously had been going to their ruin. That if Columbus also asks of Ferdinand and Isabella to permit only Catholic Christians to go to the New World, there to accelerate trade with the natives, he supports this motive by the fact that by his enterprise and efforts he has not sought for anything else than the glory and the development of the Christian religion.

"This was what was perfectly known to Isabella, who, better than any other person, had penetrated the mind of such a great man; much more, it appears that this same plan was fully adopted by this very pious woman of great heart and manly mind. She bore witness, in effect, of Columbus that in courageously giving himself up to the vast ocean he realized, for the divine glory, a most signal enterprise, and to Columbus himself, when he had happily returned, she wrote that she esteemed as having been highly employed the resources which she had consecrated and which she would still consecrate to the expeditions in the Indies in view of the fact that the propagation of Catholicism would result from them.

INSPIRED BEYOND HUMAN INTERESTS.

"Also, if he had not inspired himself from a cause superior to human interests, where then would he have drawn the constancy and the strength of soul to support what he was obliged to the end to endure and to submit to; that is to say, the unpropitious advice of the learned people, the repulses of princes, the tempests of the furious ocean, the continual watches during which he more than once risked losing his sight?

"To that add the combats sustained against the barbarians, the infidelities of his friends, of his companions, the villainous conspiracies, the perfidiousness of the envious, the calumnies of the traducers, the chains with which, after all, though innocent, he was loaded. It was inevitable that a man overwhelmed with a burden of trials so great and so intense would have succumbed had he not sustained himself by the consciousness of fulfilling a very noble enterprise which he conjectured would be glorious for the Christian name and salutary for an infinite multitude.

"And the enterprise so carried out is admirably illustrated by the events of that time. In effect, Columbus discovered America at about the period when a great tempest was going to unchain itself against the church. Inasmuch as it is permitted by the course of events to appreciate the ways of Divine Providence, it really seems that the man for whom the Liguria honors herself was destined by special plan of God to compensate Catholicism, for the injury which it was going to suffer in Europe.

"To call the Indian race to Christianity—this was without doubt the mission and the work of the church in this mission. From the beginning she continued to fulfill it with an uninterrupted course of charity, and she still continues it, having advanced herself recently so far as the extremities of Patagonia.

MATURED THE PLAN IN A CONVENT.

"Thus, when compelled by the Portuguese, by the Genoese, to leave without having obtained any result, he went to Spain. He matured the grand plan of the projected discovery in the midst of the walls of a convent, with the knowledge of and with the advice of a monk of the order of St. Francis d'Assisi after seven years had revolved. When at last he goes to dare the ocean he takes care that the expedition shall comply with the acts of spiritual expiation; he prays to the Queen of Heaven to assist the enterprise and to direct its course, and before giving the order to make sail he invokes the august Divine Trinity. Then, once fairly at sea, while the waters agitate themselves, while the crew murmurs, he maintains under God's care a calm constancy of mind.

"His plan manifests itself in the very names which he imposes on the new islands, and each time that he is called upon to land upon one of them he worships the Almighty God and only takes possession of it in the name of Jesus Christ. At whatever cost he approaches he has nothing more as his first idea than the planting on the shore of the sacred sign of the cross, and the divine name of the Redeemer, which he had sung so frequently on the open sea to the sound of the murmuring waves, he is the first to make it reverberate in the new islands in the same way. When he institutes the Spanish colony he causes it to be commenced by the construction of a temple where he first provides that the popular fetes shall be celebrated by august ceremonies.

HERE IS WHAT HE ACCOMPLISHED.

"Here, then, is what Columbus aimed at and what he accomplished when he went in search over so great an expanse of sea and of land, of regions up to that time unexplored and uncultivated, but whose civilization, renown and riches were to rapidly attain that immense development which we see today.

"In all this, the magnitude of the event, efficacy and the variety of the benefits which have resulted from it, tend assuredly ot celebrate he who was the author of it, by a grateful remembrance and by all sorts of testimonials of honor; but, in the first place, we must recognize and venerate particularly the divine project to which the discoverer of the New World was subservient and which he knowingly obeyed.

"In order to celebrate worthily and in a manner suitable to the truth of the facts the solemn anniversary of Columbus, the sacredness of religion must be united to the splendor of the civil pomp. This is why, as previously, at the first announcement of the event, public actions of grace were rendered to the providence of the immortal God, upon the example which the supreme pontiff gave; the same also now, in celebrating the recollection of the auspicious event, we esteem that we must do as much.

"We decree to this effect that the day of Oct. 12, or the following Sunday, if the respective diocesan bishops judge it to be opportune, that, after the office of the day, the solemn mass of the very Holy Trinity shall be celebrated in the cathedral and collegial churches of Spain, Italy, and the two Americas. In addition to these countries, we hope that upon the initiative of the bishops, as much may be done in the others, for it is fitting that all should concur in celebrating with piety and gratitude an event which has been profitable to all.

"In the meanwhile, as a pledge of the celestial favors and in testimony of our fraternal good will, we affectionately accord in the Lord the Apostolic benediction to you, venerable brothers, and to your people.

"Given at Rome, near St. Peter's, July 16 of the year 1892, the fifteenth of our Pontificate. LEO XIII, Pope."

THE SOGGARTH AROON.*

BY JOHN BANIM.

Am I the slave they say,
Soggarth Aroon?
Since you did show the way,
Soggarth Aroon,
Their slave no more to be,
While they would work with me,
Ould Ireland's slavery,
Soggarth Aroon?

Why not her poorest man,
Soggarth Aroon,
Try and do all he can,
Soggarth Aroon,
Her commands to fulfil
Of his own heart and will,
Side by side with you still,
Soggarth Aroon?

Loyal and brave to you,
Soggarth Aroon,
Yet be no slave to you,
Soggarth Aroon—
Nor, out of fear to you—
Stand up so near to you—
Och! out of fear to you!
Soggarth Aroon!

Who, in the winter's night,
Soggarth Aroon,
When the could blast did bite,
Soggarth Aroon,
Came to my cabin-door,
And, on my earthen flure,
Knelt by me, sick and poor,
Soggarth Aroon?

Who, on the marriage-day,
Soggarth Aroon,
Made the poor cabin gay,
Soggarth Aroon—
And did both laugh and sing
Making our hearts to ring,
At the poor christening,
Soggarth Aroon?

Who, as friend only met,
Soggarth Aroon,
Never did flout me yet,
Soggarth Aroon?
And when my hearth was dim,
Gave, while his eye did brim,
What I should give to him,
Soggarth Aroon?

Och! you, and only you,
Soggarth Aroon!
And for this I was true to you,
Soggarth Aroon;
In love they'll never shake,
While for ould Ireland's sake,
We a true part will take,
Soggarth Aroon!

* Priest, dear.

Good Farm Land For Sale.

At low prices, near Stuart, in southwestern Iowa. Large Irish Catholic population, and resident priest, Rev. Father Foley. Stuart is forty miles west of Des Moines, on the C., R. I. & P. R. R., and has a population of about 3,000 people. We have also a railroad division station, round house and machine shops, employing nearly 400 men. Good mechanics can generally find steady employment at fair wages. We would like to have more of our people come here. Improved farms sell at from $20 to $35 per acre. For information call on or address

S. MONAHAN, Stuart, Ia.

The Great Northwest.

The steady settlement of lands in Montana and Washington, the substantial growth of their cities, and the constant increase of their railway mileage, have rendered these states a centre of interest for business men, capitalists and settlers. The best explanation of this growth is found in a study of the capabilities and resources of the states, which are fully set forth in three folders entitled "Golden Montana," "Eastern Washington," and "Western Washington," just issued by the Northern Pacific Railroad. District Passenger Agents of Northern Pacific Railroad will take pleasure in supplying Montana and Washington folders above referred to; also, maps, time-cards and any special information desired; or application can be made to CHAS. S. FEE, G. P. & T. A., N. P. R. R., St. Paul Minn.

OBITUARY.

JOHN B RICE.

THE CITIZEN regrets to record the death of Mr. John B. Rice, which took place on the 4th inst., at his residence, No. 51 Artesian avenue. After a very short illness he was taken off in the prime of life. He was an excellent citizen, was one of the most active parishoners of St. Malachi's parish, and the large assemblage of friends who attended his funeral services bore testimony to his worth in every respect. He was a prominent member of the Catholic Order of Foresters and the members of the Court to which he belonged, headed by ex High Chief Ranger P. J. Cahill, escorted the cortege from St. Malachi's church to the city limits with Nevins' band. A touching and elequent eulogy was delivered at the church on the day of the funeral services, Sunday last, by Rev. T. P. Hodnett.

JOHN LYNCH, PORTLAND, ME.

John Lynch, editor, merchant, politician, manufacturer, congressman, and publisher, died July 21st in Portland, Maine, after a long sickness. He was born in Portland in 1825 of parents in very poor circumstances. He received a common school education. While but a boy he entered the store of Ross & Stephens. Before he was 21 Mr. Lynch was admitted to the firm. In 1862 Mr. Lynch went into politics and was twice elected to the legislature of Maine, and then was elected four times to congress. In 1877, in connection with Peleg Barker, Mr. Lynch established the Washington *Post*. He was twice married. Mr. Lynch was a very able man, and for many years was one of the Republican leaders of Maine. Mr. Lynch was a sharp writer, and for many years was a frequent contributor to leading Republican papers, usually writing on political subjects. At one time he was a very large real estate owner, but about 1870 sold out to his former partner, Mr. Barker.—*Irish World.*

Stormy Vacation Days Made Pleasant.

Did you ever have a vacation without some stormy days, when you did not know what to do with yourself? Reading is what most people fall back on at such times, and nothing is better to drive away the blues than a short crisp story or a few good jokes. Our special offer of 25 back numbers of the *Waverly Magazine*, of different dates, for $1 postpaid, will supply you with about 400 short, clean and complete stories, jokes, etc. The same amount of reading in trashy 25c novels would cost you $12. Address WAVERLY MAGAZINE, Box 172, Boston, Mass.

Bogus "News."

New Orleans (La.) City Item.

The news Fakirs having tired of setting up imaginary lottery schemes in Nicaragua, changed their field of operation. The following was recently sent over the country, among other papers the Brooklyn *Standard-Union* giving it publication:

HONDURAS REJECTS THE LOTTERY.

NEW ORLEANS, March 8.—The *Picayune's* City of Mexico special says: Honduras has refused concessions to the Louisiana State Lottery. Gen. Jesus Tolego died here this morning. Forty-seven Mexican generals have died since Feb 7.

On being shown the above, President Paul Conrad somewhat indignantly and emphatically declared: "It is not true that the Louisiana State Lottery company has made application to Honduras, or to any other foreign country, for lottery privileges, nor has any such overture been made on behalf of this company, its shareholders or managers.

"We shall continue to conduct our business here until the present charter of the Louisiana State Lottery company expires in 1895. Simply that and nothing more.

"Postmaster Eaton's statement in the *Globe-Democrat*, that this company accepts the situation, as defined by the courts, in good faith, is absolutely correct.

Two Daily Trains to Montana and Pacific Coast.

On and after April 3 the Northern Pacific railroad will run two daily trains to Helena, Butte, Spokane, Tacoma, Seattle and Portland, leaving St. Paul at 9 a. m. and 4:15 p. m., respectively, with complete equipment of Pullman first-class sleepers, tourist sleeping cars, free colonist sleepers, day coaches and dining cars.

Through Pullman and tourist sleeping cars will leave Chicago 10:45 p. m. daily, via Wisconsin Central line, for Montana and the Pacific Northwest. First-class vestibule sleeper will leave Chicago 6 p.m. daily, via C., M. & St. P. Ry. for Butte, Spokane, Tacoma and Portland.

Montana, Eastern and Western Washington Folders, "Wonderland" Book, Sportsmen's Guide, Yellowstone Park, Broadwater, Hot Springs and Alaska Folders for the season of 1892, are now out of press. Any of these publications will be mailed free on application to general or district passenger agents, Northern Pacific railroad, or to Chas. S. Fee, G. P. & T. A. N. P. R. R., St. Paul Minn.

Elegant Service.

At 5:45 p. m., the "Fast Train" leaves Chicago, via the Wisconsin Central Lines for St. Paul, Minneapolis, Ashland, Duluth and the iron towns, composed of through Pullman Vestibuled Sleepers to Hippewa Falls and Eau Claire St. Paul and Minneapolis, Ashland and Duluth, making close connections at Union Depot, St. Paul, with the new train which has just been placed in service via the Northern Pacific Railroad to the Pacific Coast, leaving St. Paul daily at 9 a. m. At 10:45 p. m. the "Pacific Express" leaves Chicago for the Pacific Coast via the Wisconsin Central and Northern Pacific Lines, composed of Pullman Vestibuled Drawing-Room and Tourist Sleepers, running through to Portland, Ore., and Tacoma, Wash., without change. For tickets, time tables, berth reservations, etc., apply to city ticket office, 205 S. Clark street, Chicago, Ill., or to James C. Pond, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

Something Interesting to Every Family.

It is a fact well known to economists that more money is squandered in baking bread in a year than would pay half the rent. When you count up the cost of flour and its waste, fuel and other ingredients, families will soon discover that it is losing money. Families of workingmen will find it much cheaper to go to your grocer and buy Bremner's "Eureka" Bread. This bread is made from the very best Minnesota flour and pure milk from his own farm. Special attention is given to the bread ordinance, and every loaf has its full weight, and at the cost of six cents per loaf.

H. R. EAGLE

"PICKLE 'EM"

And Put Them Away for Next Winter---You Will Find Them Very Toothsome Then.

Yellow Mustard Seed, per lb	5 cents
Black Mustard Seed, per lb	9 cents
Whole African Ginger, per lb	5 cents
Whole Black Pepper, sifted, per lb	9 cents
Whole White Pepper, sifted, per lb	29 cents
Whole Zanzibar Cloves, per lb	12 cents
Whole Allspice, sifted, per lb	9 cents
Whole Cinnamon, per lb	9 cents
Whole Pickling Spices, best quality	25 cents

These are all new, fresh goods, and we invite housekeepers and storekeepers to call and lay in a supply.

PORCELAIN LINED

PRESERVE KETTLES.

2-Quart	19 cents	7-Quart	42 cents
3 "	23 cents	8 "	45 cents
4 "	25 cents	10 "	49 cents
5 "	29 cents	12 "	55 cents
6 "	35 cents	14 "	60 cents

A 14-FOOT COTTON HAMMOCK FOR 29 CENTS.

A 1-lb Can "Bell" Lobsters	15 cents
A 2-lb Can California Salmon	16 cents
Large Cans Mustard Sardines	6 cents
Fine Carolina Rice, per lb	5 cents
A 25c Bottle Royal Wild Cherry for	12½ cents
Large Package Nelson's Gelatine	9 cents
Italian Maccaroni, per lb	7 cents
Self-Wringing Mops, each	29 cents

SUGAR GIVEN AWAY.

5 lbs Granulated Sugar free to each purchaser of a 2-lb Canister of our Pure Ground Pepper, which we have always sold at 50 cents per canister.

CLOSE THEM OUT.

King Gas Stove, each	25 cents
After Dinner Java Coffee, per lb	25 cents
Basket Fired Japan Tea, per lb	19 cents
Formosa Oolong Tea, per lb	25 cents
Fancy New Crop Japan Tea per lb	35 cents
Roasted Rio Coffee, per lb	12 cents
Green Golden Rio Coffee, per lb	15 cents
A 25-cent Bottle of Hire's Root Beer for	15 cents
Ten 5 pound Bags Salt, in all 50 lbs for	25 cents
A 27-ounce Bottle Spanish Queen Olives	19 cents
Covers for Old Style Mason Fruit Jars	2 cents
Covers for New Style Mason Fruit Jars	3 cents
Largest Size Chopping Bowls, each	9 cents
Sweet Chocolate, per cake	2½ cents
Three Pound Cans Tomatoes	7½ cents
One Pound Cans Coronet Baking Powder	9 cents
One Pound Packages Baking Soda	3 cents
Box Eagle Paper and Envelopes	5 cents
French Capers, per bottle	9 cents
Two Pound Tin Pails Pure Fruit Jelly	9 cents

THE BOTTOM KNOCKED OUT.

Cigars at a Sacrifice.

	Per 1 000	Per Box.
Fedora, 4½ inch Flora Finas, 50 in box	$12.00	65 cents
La Rosa de Santiago 4¾ inch Panatella, 50 in box	13.00	69 cents
Swanhilde, 4½ inch Panatella, 50 in box	14.00	79 cents
La Rositas, warranted all long filler 4 inch Superiores, 50 in box	17.00	90 cents
Royal Club, 4½ inch Conchas Finas; are worth double what we ask	32.00	1.75
La Carolina 4½ inch all Havana Bouquet Elegantes, 50 in box	48.00	2.75
El Campo 4½ inch Conchas, 50 in box	8.50	39 cents
Henry Clay, 4½ inch Conchas 50 in box	9.00	45 cents
Peerless 4¾ inch Panetelas, 50 in box, Havana scrap filler	12.50	65 cents
Hand Made, 4 inch Conchas Especial, union label, long combination filler, 50 in box	18.00	1.00
Bouquet de Lillian, 3¾ inch Concho Finos, long Havana filler, Connecticut wrapper, 25 in box	19.00	49 cents
Golden Crown, 4 inch Londres Chico, Sumatra wrapper, long Havana filler, 50 in box	30.00	1.75
Key West Special, a particularly good bargain, 25 in box	19.00	49 cents
Number 632, bought at the same sale, will be sold at a slight advance over what they cost us	27.00	2.70
Slipper Bouquet, a good smoker; we bought too many of them and must cut the stock down, 25 in box	18.00	45 cents
La Flora de Cuba, 50 in a box	14.00	75 cents

TOBACCO.

Plow Boy, Yum Yum, Navy and Sweet Tip Top, per lb	29 cents
Lorillard's Army and Navy Plug, per lb	29 cents
P. J. Berg & Co.'s Spear Head	33 cents
Scotch Snuff, per package	1 cent
Flower Pot and Silver Dollar Fine Cut, per lb	25 cents
Piper Heidsieck Plug, per lb	52 cents

SUGAR GIVEN AWAY.

5 POUNDS GRANULATED SUGAR FREE.

To each purchaser of a 50-cent bottle of our Vanilla or Lemon Extract, which we guarantee to be the best in the market. The Extract alone cannot be bought for less than 50 cents per bottle.

ICE CREAM FREE. We will serve Free all this week Delicious Vanilla Ice Cream made from MONROE CONCENTRATED CREAM.

SOAPS.

	Per Bar.	Per Box.
Kirk's Standard Family, 72 bars in box	2½ cents	$1.98
Fairbank's German Mottled, 72 bars in box	4 cents	2.75
Fairbank's Santa Claus, 100 bars in box	4 cents	3.90
Eagle's 16-Ounce Standard, 60 bars in box	4 cents	2.40
Werks' German Mottled, 60 bars in box	5 cents	2.90
Schaffer's German Mottled, 60 bars in box	5 cents	2.90
Fairbank's Best Family, 60 bars in box	5 cents	3.00
Kirk's American Family, 60 bars in box	5½ cents	3.24
Kirk's White Cloud, 100 bars in box	6 cents	6.00
Babbitt's Best, 100 bars in box	4½ cents	4.35
Dobbin's Electric, 60 bars in box	9 cents	4.80

TOILET SOAPS

Pure Cocoanut Oil, 1 dozen in box	25 cents
Turkish Bath, best quality, 1 dozen in box	39 cents
Marechal Neil, highly perfumed, 3 cakes in box	19 cents
"Crown" Glycerine, finest milled soap, 3 cakes in box	25 cents

MASON'S FRUIT JARS

STILL AT HALF PRICE.

QUARTS.....5 CENTS EACH
HALF GALLONS.....9 CENTS EACH

EXTRA COVERS. EXTRA RUBBERS.

H. R. Eagle & Co.,

GROCERS, 68 & 70 WABASH-AV.

PLOWED UNDER.

It grieves me much, the homes that I have spoiled,
Of nest and burrow,
As in my barley field today I toiled
Plowing the furrow.

Armies of ants that grain by grain have laid
Their snug embankment
Were overwhelmed by my unhappy raid—
Fort and encampment.

The silver ropes a cunning gymnast spun
Met such disaster
That a wise fly who watched the spider run
Buzzed out with laughter.

Beneath a roof where dandelion stars
The rafters gilded,
Secured by no distrustful bolts nor bars,
Some birds had builded.

I peeped within, despite a sentry bold
Of doughty metal,
Whose stinging impudence I knew of old—
His name was Nettle!

It was not his rude protest made me spare
My sparrow tenants;
I vanquished him, but left still fluttering there
The flower pennants.

And oh! I grieve that I who hate to roam
From my own burrow
Have turned blind little moles out of their home
Beneath my furrow!
—May Riley Smith in Wide Awake.

QUELLING A MUTINY.

"Am I fond of yachting? Well, no, I can't say that I am, although I once owned as pretty a craft as ever flew a pennant. I made but one cruise, and the experience of that trip was of such a nature that I bade farewell to salt water and pleasure craft for good and all. I lost my heart, however, before I got through with it; and as it has been a matter of considerable speculation among my friends as to just how I won the best woman on earth, I don't mind telling you the story, if you are all so inclined."

It was at the Hoffman, in the celebrated "pink room," that the popular and genial Harry Lacy was entertaining a member of his club friends and old associates. He had lately returned from Europe, where he had been absent two years or more; and upon his return to the shores of his native land had brought with him, to the no small astonishment of his intimate acquaintances, a bride possessing both beauty and rare accomplishments, to share his love and the ample fortune that he had inherited.

Settling back into the depths of his luxurious chair, and lighting a fresh cigar, the host, amid a general chorus of eager assent, began his story:

I was beginning to weary of Paris, and had lost all interest in the gay city, when it was proposed one evening to drop into De Morcerf's, a fashionable gambling resort, where one was almost certain of meeting the leading celebrities of the gay city.

It was late when we arrived; the rooms were crowded with tables running, surrounded by a jostling throng intent upon the turn of a card or the twirling of a ball.

The center of attraction, however, clustered around a young Irish nobleman who had been going at a rapid pace for some time, and whose escapades had been the talk of Paris for the past month.

Poor fellow! I shall never forget the pale and haggard expression his handsome features bore that night. It had been whispered that he had about arrived at the end of his resources, and the crash could not be much longer averted. He was the owner of a yacht possessing great speed, unrivaled for sea qualities, while the cabins and appointments were reputed to be something more than luxurious and ornate. The stakes had been large, the bank had been winning, and the gambler's eyes glittered with excitement. His hand trembled as he made bet after bet, only to see the gold raked over to the care of the imperturbable croupier.

Pushing his chair back, he wiped the perspiration from his brow as he hoarsely muttered:

"My yacht is worth £10,000, and is a bargain at that figure. She is lying at Cowes, fitted out complete for a year's cruise. I will pledge her against the amount named."

The proprietor never hesitated, and while tapping a gold snuffbox bearing the medallion of Louis XIV nodded gravely to his antagonist. A hushed, almost painful, stillness settled upon that immediate circle, and with breathless interest the result was looked for. It was not long deferred. The bank won, and the desperate gamster arose from the table a ruined man. Five minutes later a pistol shot rang out, alarming the patrons of the place; the gendarmes filed in, and the corpse of the nobleman was taken to the morguc.

The affair made a tremendous stir, with public sentiment running high against the proprietor of the gilded den, so much so that the politic Frenchman gladly disposed of the yacht to me for a ridiculously small sum, glad to rid himself of the elephant at almost any figure.

I proceeded at once to Cowes to take possession of my new purchase, and to my great disappointment found that the crew had dispersed. No one was on board but the steward, who had long been in the employ of his late unfortunate master.

I was fortunate in running across a bright young fellow at the American consul's, whom I engaged at once as master. He had been left behind, sick in the hospital, and was looking for a chance as mate when I appeared upon the scene. His name was Crowell—Fred Crowell—and, like most of his namesakes, was a thorough seaman, and a man every inch of him. We struck a bargain at once, and leaving all the details in Crowell's hands to get everything ready for a cruise up the Mediterranean, I departed for Paris to arrange a pleasant party to accompany me on the trip.

One of my friends, who was compelled to back out at the last moment on account of urgent business, made a strong appeal in behalf of a relative—an old gentleman, a widower, having no one to care for or caress him but his daughter, Isabel Raymond, a beautiful girl whose rare devotion and lovely traits of character impressed me at once.

I must confess that I did not view favorably my friend's proposition, for I had no intention of receiving ladies on board, but as he put it urgently on the basis of a personal favor, I finally consented, not without a shade of annoyance in my manner.

All were delighted with the yacht, and everything was pronounced perfect on board, from the azure silken hangings and upholstery in the cabins to the mahogany carriages and brass howitzers ornamenting the snow white deck of the handsome craft.

The yacht had been out, I think, about four days, and all of us were beginning to get our sea legs on, when Captain Crowell knocked at my stateroom door, just after breakfast, and requested a private interview. His usually bright and open countenance wore a troubled expression. I conjectured at once that my sailing master had intelligence of an unpleasant character to communicate. And so it proved.

"Mr. Lacy, I dislike exceedingly to disturb your pleasure or excite unnecessary suspicions as to the state of affairs on board your yacht, but I should not be performing my duty, sir, if I neglected longer to give you my views on the matter. To be brief, sir, I found it extremely difficult to secure a crew for the yacht, and it was simply impossible to follow your instructions relative to accepting none but picked men. Seamen were not to be had, for somehow they fought shy of making so short a trip on a yacht. I knew you would expect the yacht ready upon your arrival at Cowes with your party, and I had some pride in the matter as to reporting everything ready, having just entered your employ, so I had recourse to the services of the American consul. With his assistance I shipped what you see here, twelve men in all—five Frenchmen, four Italians, one Maltese, one Norwegian and a negro. I cannot vouch for one of them, and if you had not been in such a hurry I would have rejected every mother's son of them. As it is, we can get rid of them as opportunities offer. They have had their heads together lately carrying on a whispered conversation, and you see, sir, we are at a disadvantage in not having a good second mate and boatswain. The gentlemen aft here, including yourself, wear more or less expensive jewelry, and the young lady, who is"——

"Good heavens, Crowell, what of her? Come to the point at once!"

"Simply, that the Maltese sailor has been eying her much as a cat would a mouse, and I fear there is trouble ahead. I have my revolver loaded and ready. I would suggest that you and the gentlemen do likewise, and be ready for a call. In other words, sleep with one eye open;" and bowing respectfully, my broad shouldered captain returned to his duties on deck.

Here was news with a vengeance, and you may depend, gentlemen, I had but little appetite for dinner, while my interest in yachting took a sudden tumble. The unfortunate Irishman's yacht had been obtained through bloodshed, and I was superstitious enough to believe that the fatality might cling to her. I heartily wished myself and the entire party on shore. I would not alarm them by what the master had stated to me, but a casual inquiry revealed the fact that there was not a weapon of any description aft save my own revolver, which I at once loaded and placed in an inner pocket.

We were off Cape St. Vincent, bowling along with a fine breeze, and the glowing beauties of a gorgeous sunset had tempted Miss Raymond from the bedside of her father for a few moments. Poor child! she looked pale and wan, and the fresh air was sadly needed, she having been closely confined below in consequence of the rapid strides the malady had made upon her father. The sea voyage had not proved beneficial, and there was but little doubt that the hand of death was upon him.

Miss Isabel was standing by the break of the quarter deck on the weather side while I had stepped to leeward of the main boom for a moment to take a look at the coast, which was in plain view.

A slight exclamation of alarm caught my ear, and turning quickly I detected the villainous countenance of the Maltese leering with an unmistakable expression at the young lady. His hand was extended, as if on the point of grasping her clothing, which was sufficient for me to act without wasting one word upon the scarred, swarthy faced scoundrel. Snatching a brass belaying pin from the fiferail, I brought it down with crushing force upon the fellow's head, felling him to the deck as if struck by lightning.

The crew, attracted by the confusion of it, paused, looked at one another and then began to hitch up their waistbands and bare their arms, as if bent upon mischief without further delay. But Crowell, stepping forward, ordered them to resume their work, while I stepped below, snatched a pair of handcuffs from a spare locker and we soon had the Maltese secured and stowed away in the fore peak. In the meanwhile Miss Raymond had disappeared below, leaving me no opportunity to explain or apologize for the fellow's conduct.

It was evening; the deck was practically deserted save by Crowell, who was pacing the weather side of the quarter deck, and myself, who, stretched out on a hencoop, was enjoying a cigar down to leeward, on the main deck, pretty well concealed by the deep shadow thrown by the huge lug foresail. The gentlemen aft were deep in the mysteries of a game of poker, and the subdued hum of their voices occasionally reached my ear as the yacht keeled over to leeward. The moon was rising, the wind came steadily over the quarter, the sea appeared like one liquid mass of fire and the evening was simply perfect.

The harsh guttural voice of the Maltese suddenly broke upon my ear, and I must confess I was startled. I knew the fellow should have been in irons, confined below, and his presence on deck in so open and defiant a manner boded us, the passengers and officers, no good. It proved conclusively that the crew were in league, and at any moment a concerted movement for murder and plunder might break forth.

"Is everything ready?" growled the Maltese.

"Yes. Long Joe is at the wheel, and he has his long bladed knife sharpened for the skipper."

"And I'ze ready to carve the d—d Americano who hit me ober de head. I'ze not got de bracelets off none too soon, and I'm hungry for blood."

"The nigger will take care of the cabin crowd, backed by the Frenchman. You must make a racket over the after companionway, and with the hatchet attend to all as they show up. We will look out on deck, and in five minutes the yacht will be ours. Away now, and be ready."

With a growl the Maltese crept over the low bulwarks, and stealthily as a cat worked his way aft, where, with a low "Hist!" he signaled the man at the wheel that he ready for his share of the deadly work ahead.

Captain Crowell was slowly walking on the weather side, unconscious of the danger that was brewing, while I, scarcely knowing what to do, and at a loss how to communicate with the master without creating suspicion, crept aft, revolver in hand, keeping well to leeward and under cover of the high, protecting bulwarks. Occasionally I could see the outline of the Maltese sailor as he peered over the rail and noted the gesture of the man at the wheel in response to the cautious signals given by his confederate, who was evidently becoming impatient of delay. As I gripped my revolver I felt assured that the storm threatening would not be long delayed, and my heart beat rapidly as the crisis approached. One incautious move on my part, and all might be lost.

A slight tap of the bell forward, a mere jingle, was heard, and in an instant the tall, lithe form of the fellow at the wheel started into activity. With one stealthy movement he drew a long claspknife from the bosom of his shirt, his body inclining forward, the weapon poised, ready to plunge it into the back of the unsuspecting master, whose back was turned to the murderous scoundrel.

From my hiding place I could note every movement made in the moonlight, and my nerves had become steady as I drew a bead on the figure who would have committed murder without a qualm of conscience, if indeed he had any.

It was the first time in my life I had ever been called upon to shed human blood, and I must confess, gentlemen, I felt awfully queer. But it was no time for sentiment or delay. It was my life or his, to say nothing of the others on board. I aimed for his broad, stalwart breast, and with the sharp crack of the revolver the man leaped convulsively into the air, falling dead at the feet of the startled Crowell.

In an instant I was by his side. The master took in the situation at once, and ere the Maltese had gained a footing on deck my cool headed sailor had finished his villainous career, the body dropping into the sea, and was soon whirling astern in the bubbling wake of the yacht. Then shoulder to shoulder we turned as the crew in a confused mob came swarming aft, their knives gleaming in the moonlight, uttering savage oaths for vengeance as they charged bodily up to the quarter deck. Fortunately for Crowell and myself they did not possess firearms.

"Be sure of your aim, sir," was the master's caution in a low, cool voice, "and don't spare them."

And you may depend we didn't. We fired into the surging, struggling mass at a pointblank range, winding up the careers of four mutineers in less time than it takes to relate it. The remainder, warned, fell back irresolute, and as we advanced upon them, our weapons still smoking at the muzzles, they beat a precipitate retreat.

By this time the party in the cabin had taken the alarm. In a body they came to our assistance, and but little trouble was experienced in cowing the survivors into submission. Securely shackled they were placed below, and the yacht was once more safe.

Of course the cruise was broken up. Like myself, the balance of the party had no desire to keep on when they realized the danger they had been in and the narrow escape we had all experienced.

We all lent a hand in working the craft into Gibraltar, where the men were tried and condemned to the chain gang.

During the excitement and row of the melee the frail hold that Mr. Raymond retained upon life was loosened. The shock and fright proved too much for the poor old gentleman, and he breathed his last as we were giving the mutineers their coup de grace. He was laid to rest in the beautiful English burying ground at Gibraltar, and his daughter was left an orphan.

One year from that date I led her to the altar, and that was the outcome of my yachting cruise, gentlemen, my first and last. Neither Isabel nor myself has any desire to ever step on board of a pleasure craft of any description. The associations, for her at least, are too painful, and we are content to remain upon terra firma.

The yacht I turned over to Crowell, and the brave fellow deserved all I did for him. The understanding was if he could do anything with her he was to pay me one-half of what I originally gave for her. He took her round the cape, went into the China sea and although I cannot vouch for all that followed I always suspected he went into opium smuggling. At all events, in a little more than a year he owned the yacht, and I was glad to have the ill omened craft off my hands.—Captain H. D. Smith in True Flag.

Expense Not Considered.

Wife—Now, if you intend to give me a birthday present you need not go to one of those cheap John ninety-nine cent stores for it.

Husband—No indeed, my love. Hang the expense! I'll go to a dollar store.—New York Weekly.

THOMPSON, OF TEXAS.

A DESPERADO WHO DID SOME SHOOTING AND WAS SHOT AT.

He Had a Terrible Record and Was Made Marshal in Order to Help the State—He Had Some Queer Ideas, but Was Absolutely Fearless.

The most notable Englishman who ever came to Texas was Ben Thompson. But he arrived there at so early an age and became so thoroughly western in his mode of life that Texans claim him as their own. I imagine, however, he always retained some of the traditions of his birthplace, as there is a story of his standing with his hat off to talk to an English nobleman when Thompson at the time was the most feared and best known man in all Texas. The stories of his recklessness and ignorance of fear and utter disregard of the value of others' lives, as well as his own, are innumerable.

Thompson killed eighteen men in different parts of Texas, and was for this made marshal of Austin, on the principle that if he must kill somebody it was better to give him authority to kill other desperadoes than reputable citizens. As marshal it was his pleasure to pull up his buggy across the railroad track just as the daily express train was about to start, and covering the engineer with his revolver bid him hold the train until he was ready to move on. He would then call some trembling acquaintance from the crowd on the platform and talk with him leisurely, until he thought he had successfully awed the engineer and established his authority. Then he would pick up his reins and drive on, saying to the engineer, "You needn't think, sir, any corporation can hurry me."

One day a cowboy, who was a well known bully and a would be desperado, shot several bullet holes through the high hat of an eastern traveler who was standing at the bar of a certain hotel. Thompson heard of this, and purchasing a high hat entered the barroom.

"I hear," he said, facing the cowboy, "that you are shooting plug hats here today; perhaps you would like to take a shot at mine." He then raised his revolver and shot away the cowboy's ear. "I meant," he said, "to hit your ear; did I do it?" The bully showed proof that he had. "Well, then," said the marshal, "get out of here;" and catching the man by his cartridge belt, he threw him out into the street, and so put an end to his reputation as a desperate character forever.

Thompson was naturally unpopular with a certain class in the community. Two barkeepers, who had a personal grudge against him, with no doubt excellent reason, lay in ambush for him behind the two bars of the saloon, which stretched along either wall. Thompson entered the room from the street, in ignorance of any plot against him, until the two men halted him with shotguns. They had him so surely at their pleasure that he made no effort to reach for his revolver, but stood looking from one to the other and smiling grimly. But his reputation was so great and their fear of him so actual that both men missed him, although not twenty feet away and with shotguns in their hands. Then Thompson took out his pistol deliberately and killed them.

A few years ago he became involved in San Antonio with Jack Harris, the keeper of a gambling house and variety theater. Harris lay in wait for Thompson behind the swinging doors of his saloon, but Thompson, as he crossed the military plaza, was warned of Harris' hiding place and shot him through the door. He was tried for the murder and acquitted on the ground of self defense, and on his return to Austin was met at the station by a brass band and all the fire companies. Perhaps inspired by this he returned to San Antonio, and going to Harris' theater, then in the hands of his partner, Joe Foster, called from the gallery for Foster to come up and speak to him. Thompson had with him a desperado named King Fisher, and against him every man of his class in San Antonio, for Harris had been very popular. Foster sent his assistant, a very young man named Bill Sims, to ask Thompson to leave the place, as he did not want trouble.

"I have come to have a reconciliation," said Thompson; "I want to shake hands with my old friend, Joe Foster. Tell him I won't leave till I see him, and I won't make a row."

Sims returned with Foster, and Thompson held out his hand.

"Joe," he said, "I have come all the way from Austin to shake hands with you. Let's make up and call it off."

"I can't shake hands with you, Ben," Foster said; "you killed my partner, and you know well enough I am not the sort to forget it. Now go, won't you, and don't make trouble."

Thompson said he would leave in a minute, but they must drink together first. Fisher and Thompson stood quite alone beside the bar. The marshal of Austin looked up and saw Foster's glass untouched before him, and said:

"Aren't you drinking with me, Joe?"

Foster shook his head.

"Well, then," cried Thompson, "the man who won't drink with me nor shake hands with me fights me."

He reached back for his pistol, and some one—a jury of twelve intelligent citizens decided it was not young Bill Sims—shot him three times in the forehead. They say you could have covered the three bullet holes with a half dollar. But so great was the desperate courage of this ruffian that even as he fell he fired, holding his revolver at his hip, and killing Foster, and then, as he lay on his back, with every nerve jerking in agony, he emptied his revolver into the floor, ripping great gashes in the boards about him. And so he died, as he would have elected to die, with his boots on, and with the report of his pistol the last sound to ring in his ears. King Fisher was killed at the same moment, and a paper spoke of it the next morning as "A Good Night's Work."—Richard Harding Davis in Harper's Weekly.

Ancient and Modern Dress.

I think the ancients exercised vastly more judgment in the matter of wearing apparel than do the moderns. Compare the dress of a Roman senator with the haberdashery of a member of the American house of millionaires. The former was graceful, comfortable, picturesque; the latter is the reverse of all these. We do not realize how incongruous and inartistic the modern male costume is, because we have become accustomed to it. A high silk hat, spiketailed coat and baggy trousers constitute our ideal of faultless attire, yet it is sufficient to give an artist an acute attack of the mulligrubs. Sculptors avoid it as they would the plague; artists frequently resort to gross anachronisms to get around a combination which makes a man resemble nothing created by the Almighty, and destitute of a single line of beauty.

We are continually lecturing the ladies on the subject of dress, yet they have preserved some of the beauties and comforts of ancient costumes, while we have sacrificed them all and are as proud of it as an Indian squaw who has traded a buffalo robe for a secondhand pair of soldier pants. Even the extravagances of male costumes during the Middle Ages were infinitely preferable to the stupid garments of the present. We will probably never return to the toga of the Romans or the gaudy colors of the crusaders, but the baggy trousers, the spiketailed coat and the idiotic "plug" cannot last forever. Some genius will yet lead us out of the wilderness of absurdities into which we have fallen.—Interview in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Story of Bosun.

The manufacture of anecdotes about dogs was a constant source of amusement to Captain Marryat. As the creator of "Snarleyyow" Marryat showed marked ability. How much that great practical joker, Hook, helped Marryat as collaborator in dog yarns is not known. The most ingenious one is about Bosun, represented to be a Newfoundland dog. Bosun's master made a bet that, if a half dozen silk hats were put down on the floor, his dog would bring them all to him in his mouth at once. The wager was accepted and six high hats were put on the floor. Bosun was introduced and requested "to fetch 'em."

Did Bosun hesitate? Perhaps for a moment, but the noble animal was only thoughtful, not embarrassed. Examining the circumference of the many hats, Bosun selected at once the largest, then the next in size and slipped the smaller into the larger hat and so on until he had comfortably nested the whole six in the one large hat. Then taking the entire hat package neatly by the rim, he brought the six hats to his master. This story, when Marryat saw it copied all over England, gave him the keenest delight, and, for aught that is known, it still floats around in the columns of French or German newspapers.—New York Times.

"Learn" and "Teach."

The difference between the use of the words learn and teach is often insisted upon, and yet, strangely enough, it is often disregarded even by persons who should know how to speak correctly. The following conversation, which actually took place in one of the leading clubs of Boston, illustrates the way in which the error is committed:

One member said to another, who was his friend, and whom he had met driving during the day:

"Why in the world didn't you lift your hat to me today when I was with Miss Blank?"

"Oh," the other returned easily, "I just didn't want to. You can't learn me manners."

"No," was the quiet response, "but I could teach you English if you would give me half a chance."—Youth's Companion.

Rubber Tires for Carriages.

The success of rubber tires on bicycles has frequently led to attempts to increase the comfort of buggy and carriage riding by fixing tires on to wheels, but in the majority of instances the attempt was not a success, as the tire either came off or wore out in a very short space of time. Since, however, pneumatic tires have displaced the solid ones on bicycles, the attempt is being renewed, and buggies and other vehicles are likely to be seen on the boulevards in large numbers before long as noiseless and free from vibration as bicycles.

Carriage builders believe there is an immense amount of money to be made out of vehicles with rubber tires on the wheels, and they are likely to keep on experimenting until they finally succeed in producing the desired article.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Training Race Horses.

Study the idiosyncrasies of each individual horse. Endeavor that the ground over which you try should be as nearly as possible similar in its gradients to the course over which the race will be run. Give your horses plenty of fresh air and exercise, but feed and clothe them well. If it is suggested that they should be lightly clad in winter consider how you would like it yourself. Above all things, remember that a race horse is always going up or down hill in point of condition, and that he is very rarely on the summit. Change your exercise ground as often as possible, horses being as liable to boredom as men.—London Saturday Review.

An Alarming Discovery.

Little Visitor—You said Mrs. Slimdiet's dog had five dear little puppies, but I don't see but one. Where are the others?

Little Hostess (who boards)—I'm sure I don't know. They was all here yesterday. Dear me! We had potpie for dinner.—Good News.

Notes of Birds.

The sportive notes of birds are characterized in many books of natural history. We copy a few: Tiou! Tiou! Tiou! Spa! Spua! Tio! Tio! Tio tiz! Coutio! Coutio! Tzu, tzu, tzu! Dzorre, dzorre, dzorre! Tzatu, tzatu! Quia, quia, quia! Zozozozo! Hezezezezezez! Kizaigaigaigaigai!—Troy Times.

STRANGE WAYS OF THE OSTRICH.

The Hens of the Flock Lay in the Same Nest and the Male Hatches the Eggs.

The ostrich has many strange ways, and I was particularly interested in studying them. They go in flocks of three or four females and one male about their nesting time, and for several weeks before locating their nests the hens drop their eggs all about the pampas. These are called haucho (pronounced "watcho") eggs, and are much more delicate in flavor than the eggs taken from the nests. They have a thinner shell and when fresh laid are of a beautiful golden color. We cooked them by roasting them before the fire. We would first break a hole in the small end of the egg large enough to insert a teaspoon.

The egg would be set up among some hot ashes, a pinch of salt and pepper put into it, and the contents kept stirred with a stick, so that all would be done alike. The flavor is excellent, and one egg would satisfy a very hungry man. As soon as the ostriches decide upon a suitable place for a nest the male bird scratches away the grass and slightly hollows the ground for a space of about two feet in diameter. All the hens of the flock lay in the same nest until there are from twenty-five to thirty-five eggs laid. The male bird then takes possession and sits on the eggs until they are hatched. As soon as the brood can leave the nest the old fellow leads them away to feed on flies and small insects, and everything is lovely until he espies another male bird with a brood.

As soon as the old birds see each other they make a peculiar booming sound and every little ostrich disappears in the grass. The old ones then approach each other and engage in a most deadly conflict. They fight until one or the other is killed or runs away. The remaining one will then utter another peculiar sound and both broods will spring up from their hiding places and follow the victor, who struts off as proud as a peacock. I have seen old male ostriches with three broods, each of a different size, two of which they had captured.

They become very tame in captivity, but are a perfect nuisance about a place, as you cannot keep them out of the buildings and they will gobble up anything they can swallow. One of them cleaned out a workbasket one day, swallowing spools of cotton, emery bag and thimble, ending his repast by eating up a bowl of marrow we had on the table to use in lieu of butter. They will stalk around the grounds in the most sedate manner, then suddenly commence dancing in the most comical way, tumbling all over themselves and running around like mad. They will stop this foolishness as suddenly as they commenced it and walk off as demurely as if they were going to a funeral.—Forest and Stream.

Earning Pin Money.

With a class of tenants who pay their rent weekly it is customary before letting them a house to ask them to produce the rent book they have had from their previous landlord, in order to ascertain whether they are in the habit of paying their rent regularly or otherwise. Should the prospective tenant be backward in his payments, it is not unusual for him to borrow and present as his own the rent book of a friend who is more prompt in paying his rent. This is a trick that is played almost every day.

I remember one old lady who realized a tidy little sum by hiring out her rent book. As she paid her landlord punctually every week, her book was of course invaluable to the defaulting tenant in search of a house. I should think that this book was presented at our office some scores of times before the fraud was detected. What led to the discovery was the frequent recurrence in our defaulters' list of the same name.—London Tit-Bits.

An Unromantic Ending.

A few years ago a young man living not over a thousand miles from Hartford fell head over heels in love with a young lady whom he had been introduced to at the home of a friend. He wrote her several notes and received no answer, and finally becoming desperate wrote that she would find his cold corpse on her front porch if she did not send him "one little line." She wrote and the answer she received was this:

DEAR MISS ——: I ate the stamp that was on your envelope because it had touched your lips.

Her answer:

DEAR SIR: The stamp you ate was put on the envelope by my negro coachman.
—Hartford Post.

About Printers' Marks.

The interrogation mark or "point" (?) was originally a "q" and an "o," the latter placed under the former. They were simply the first and last letters of the Latin word "questio." So, too, with the sign of exclamation or interjection (!). In its original purity it was a combination of "i" and "o," the latter underneath, as in the question mark. The two stood for "Io," the Latin exclamation of joy. The paragraph mark (¶) is a Greek "p," the initial of the word paragraph. The early printers employed a dagger (†) to show that a word or sentence was objectionable and should be cut out.—St. Louis Republic.

The Wise Maiden.

She was a pretty commuter, going in and out every day, until the conductor fell violently in love with her, and one month's commutation ticket was doing service for a year of travel.

"My, my!" exclaimed a fastidious friend of hers, "why do you permit that conductor to be so attentive to you?"

She blushed a little.

"Are you at all serious?" was the next question.

"Oh, no," she said with a smile; "it is only a passing fancy."

And once more the conductor forgot to punch her ticket.—Detroit Free Press.

Investigations of raindrops lead to the conclusion that some of the large drops must be more or less hollow, as they fail when striking to wet the whole surface inclosed within the drop.

Instructions That Bore Fruit.

President Roberts, of the Pennsylvania railroad, is a great stickler for discipline. Some time ago, while on his way to Harrisburg, the conductor of the train bowed as he passed without asking to see his ticket. On coming through the train again Mr. Roberts touched his arm and said:

"Why did you not ask for my ticket?"

Rather abashed, the conductor replied that he presumed he had his pass.

"Do you know who I am?" next asked Mr. Roberts.

"Yes, sir," replied the conductor; "you are the president of the road."

"Granted that I am. It is your duty to allow nobody to ride over this road without showing a ticket. Always bear that in mind."

The conductor promised to do so in the future and passed on. After the next station had been passed he again came through the train for tickets and, coming to Mr. Roberts, stopped and demanded to see his ticket.

"That's right, my man," said the president, putting his hand in his breast pocket. Then he grew red in the face, and as he felt in pocket after pocket his face became redder. He had left his pass at home. The conductor never moved a muscle of his face, but stood with outstretched hand waiting for the ticket. Mr. Roberts was too proud to back out, and finally asked in a meek voice, "How much is the fare to Harrisburg?" On being informed he paid over the money, which the conductor took without a smile, giving him a rebate check good for ten cents. President Roberts continued his ride in silence.—Philadelphia Record.

The People of Maina.

The Mainotes are not especially prepossessing in appearance, but there is a refined look in the women's faces, clean cut, delicate features, nothing heavy or obtuse. The men are spare and active, dark in complexion and hair, though not excessively so; they wear the beard, which does not grow very thick; the nose is prominent, the forehead high and vertical, the head rather narrow, the face generally somewhat deeply modeled, with a tendency to hollowness of the cheek. The few men who still keep to the national dress wear the baggy blue breeches, gathered in below the knee, which the Greek islander affects, rather than the white kilt, universal on the mainland; but owing to the poverty of the country, costume has been generally abandoned and the rags of European dress have taken its place.

The women wear a broad scarlet stripe round the skirt, which they take off for two years as a sign of mourning for a relative. My guide observed suggestively that there were few of these red stripes in Maina. The condition of the people does not appear to have improved much since Colonel Leake visited the country in the early part of the century; hunger and thirst ever at the door and premature old age; the song of lamentation for some murdered relative, sung by the women as they work the hand mill at night, and the observation of the village head man who conducted him, "If they had not given such precise orders concerning you how nicely we should have stripped you of all your baggage!"—Macmillan's Magazine.

Too Realistic.

During a recent performance of "Captain Lapalisse" at a Valencia theater, an incident occurred which, for lifelike effect, left nothing to be desired. During the said play some of the actors mingle with the spectators in order to co-operate from the body of the house. No sooner had Miralles, the actor, taken his seat in the stalls than a daring pickpocket robbed him of his gold watch. Miralles seized the man by his coat collar and called out in a deep bass voice:

"Police! Help! Thieves!"

The audience, taking this little episode to be part of the performance, roared with laughter; even the policemen joined in, without stirring hand or foot.

"This is no farce," cried the actor in tones of despair. "The fellow has got my watch!"

The voice sounded so natural that the audience broke into loud applause at "such excellent fooling." Meanwhile the thief managed to break away from his captor and discreetly withdrew from the scene. There was general consternation when the real facts of the case became known.—Imparcial.

Too Brave to Be Killed.

The first white person who made a permanent settlement in the county of Onondaga, N. Y., was Ephraim Webster. He traded with the Indians, became familiar with their language and customs and was for many years Indian agent and interpreter for the Onondagas. It sometimes happened that the Indians, on account of fancied or real wrongs, became offended with him. More than once they threatened his life.

At one time the Indians tied him to a tree and amused themselves by throwing tomahawks to see how near they could come to his head and not hit it. Sometimes the whistling missile grazed his hair. The sport was kept up for more than an hour, during which time Webster did not flinch. His coolness excited the admiration of his tormentors.—Youth's Companion.

The Composition of Chalk.

All chalk is composed of fossils. If you take the tintiest bit and place it under a powerful microscope you will see an infinite number of extremely diminutive shells, and no spectacle on a larger scale is more beautiful than the varied forms of these diminutive homes of animal life which are disclosed by powerful glasses.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Dr. Dareste's Proposition.

Dr. Dareste has demonstrated that monsters and monstrosities during animal development are not the result of pathological changes in the embryo, as hitherto supposed, but modifications of the processes of organic evolution, such as bring about the difference between individuals and races in mankind.—New York Times.

AYER'S Hair Vigor

Restores faded, thin, and gray hair to its original color, texture, and abundance; prevents it from falling out, checks tendency to baldness, and promotes a new and vigorous growth. A clean, safe, elegant, and economical hair-dressing,

Everywhere Popular

"Nine months after having the typhoid fever, my head was perfectly bald. I was induced to try Ayer's Hair Vigor, and before I had used half a bottle, the hair began to grow. Two more bottles brought out as good a head of hair as ever I had. On my recommendation, my brother William Craig made use of Ayer's Hair Vigor with the same good results."—Stephen Craig, 832 Charlotte st., Philadelphia, Pa.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

Crop reports from the northwest are conflicting and some contain very extravagant reports of damage.

Thomas Mallony and Patrick Seat quarreled about the ownership of 15 cents at South Clarksville, Tenn., and Mallony killed Seat with a steel drill.

Liberals do not think home rule should monopolize parliament to the exclusion of franchise and other urgent reforms, and Gladstone's seat as premier will not be a bed of roses.

Judging from the talk of prominent medical men and officials of Berlin, cholera is expected to attack that city and all Europe sooner or later.

Henry McCarthy, 15 years of age, was drowned while trying to swim the Missouri river at Plattsmouth, Neb.

Daniel Hogan of Independence, Ia., attempted to board a moving train and fell under the wheels and was killed.

The child of O. H. Vangilder, a grocer at Borden, Ind., drank a cupful of gasoline, mistaking it for water, and died in a few hours.

Lurt Harris and Thomas Levi quarreled at Noblesville, Ind., and Harris shot Levi in the arm, injuring it so badly that it had to be amputated.

Governor Burke of North Dakota has issued a proclamation declaring absolute quarantine against Manitoba on account of smallpox in that province.

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Holy Family Court No. 1—J K Clowry, C R, 433 Blue Island av; J L Shepherd, Treas; W J Wallace, R S, 120 W Taylor st; G B Bracken, F S; Dr G C Synon, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Wednesday, Sodality hall, cor May and 11th.

Columbia Court No. 2—J F O'Neil, C R, 530 W Erie st; Wm Flanagan, R S, 2 Smart st; John E Kelly, F S; P J Sheehy, Treas; Dr T Conley, C P. Meet 1st Wednesday, 8 p m, and 3d Sunday, 3 p m, in Society hall, 539 W Indiana st.

Sacred Heart Court No. 3—James O'Neill, C R, 138 W 18th st; P J O'Keefe, R S, 265 E Indiana st; Hugh P Moran, F S; Henry Powers, Treas; Dr Wm O King, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Thursday cor. Canalport av and Union st.

St. Pius Court No. 4—F T Nichol, C R, 345 Hastings st; Francis McEnenay, R S, 739 Hinman st; P M Quinn, F S; John Durkin, Treas; Dr David O'Shea, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Fridays, St Pius school hall, Twentieth st and Ashland av.

Jaques Carter Court No. 5—Geo Dalziel, C R, Blackhawk and Cherry sts; H Langlois, R S, Vernon Park place; A St Pierre, F S; N F Franchere, Treas; Dr F W Fitzgerald, C P. Meet 1st Blue Island av, 2nd and 4th Sunday. Conducted in the French language.

St. John's Court No. 6—Henry O Johnson, C R, 2127 State st; Wm J Graham, R S, 179 N 15th st; T J Magner, F S; D M Kindley, Treas; Dr D B Sullivan, C P. Meet in St. John's hall, 1st and 3rd Wednesday.

St. James Court No. 7—A B Perrigo, C R, 2907 State st; Henry S Hewson, R S, 2518 Butterfield st; W J Erler, F S; D B Quinlan, Treas; Dr P S MacDonald, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Friday, at 2974 State st.

St. Joseph's Court No 8—J J Lawler, C R, 11 W 11th st; Wm A Hoyne, R S, 327 Centre av; Thomas J Holland, F S; Thos G Martin, Treas; Dr Jeremiah Mather, C P. Meet 2d Tues; Dr Jeremiah Mather, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Wednesday, Sodality Hall, May and Eleventh st.

All Saints' Court No. 9—Jos A Smith, C R, 165 Napoleon place; B B Brady, R S, 506 26th st; Thos F Williamson, F S; J Griffin, Treas; Dr D Collins, C P. Meet at hall 2441 Archer av, 1st and 3d Tuesday.

St. Mary's Court, No. 10—J O Schubert, C R, 133 23d st; W G Brennan, R S, 133 23d st; James Drury, F S, 95 E Polk st; Michael Moran, Treas, 35 Miller st; Dr W J Clary, C P; 168 State st. Meet 1st and 3d Tuesday, 8 p m, basement St Mary's church, Wabash ave and Eldridge ct.

Nativity Court, No. 11—Matthew Lamb, C R, 3458 Halsted st; J B McAuliffe, R S, 3328 Emerald ave; Thomas Ryan, F S; John Carney, Treas; Dr J R McNamara, C P. Meet at hall 37th and Halsted sts, 1st and 3d Tuesday.

St. Patrick's Court, No. 12—John Davy, C R, 17 Aberdeenst; M J Ryan, R S, 971 Spalding ave; George B Valentine, F S; Wm J Moody, Treas; Dr O Hogan, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesday, in Fitzgerald's hall, corner Adams and Halsted sts.

Marquette Court, No. 13—Thomas Rogers, C R, 482 W Ohio st; D B Haasen, R S, 232 W Adams st; M C O'Kane, F S; J E Shiel, Treas; Dr F H Connolly, C P. Meet 2d Sunday 3 p m, last Friday 7:30 p m, at Anchor hall, cor. Paulina and Indiana sts.

Holy Name Court, No. 14—Hugh Manley, C R, 971 E Superior st; M O Cooney, R S, 353 Wells st; J F Owens, F S; J F Jaeger, Treas; Dr J K Winer, C P. Meet at Feehan hall, 2d and 4th Tuesday.

St. Thomas' Court, No. 15—Thos Mulvihill, C R, Woodlawn Park; John Mott, R S, box 46, Woodlawn Park; Thos W Gray, F S; F Chambers, Treas; Dr A E Garceau, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Mondays in Flood's hall, Hyde Park.

St. Gabriel's Court, No. 16—John Hunt, C R; Peter Quigley, R S, 606 Root st; John Hale, F S; Wm Treacy, Treas; Dr J Rielly, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Sundays, 45th and Wallace st.

St. John Baptist Court, No. 17—Somonauk, Ill—Felix Meyers, C R; John McNamara, R S, Somonauk; Henry Kuehlmann, F S; Geo Denilauler, Treas; Dr Edward Molitor, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Saturdays, in School hall.

St. Ignatius Court No. 18—Bryan Farley, C R, 100 Hastings st; Philip Devlin, R S, 261 S May st; S A Olow, F S; T J Lee, Treas; Dr T F O'Malley, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Tuesday, Templar's hall, 250 Blue Island av.

Western Reserve Court, No. 19—J Seness, C R, 1009 Lake st; A J Vance, R S, 505 Park av; P Noonan, F S; H C Latus, Treas; Dr M H McGrath, C P. Meet 2d Sunday 4:30 p m, 4th Wednesday 7:30 p m, in Aqua Pura hall, 1096 W Lake st.

St. Nicholas' Court, No. 20—Peter Both, C R, 409 26th st; N Pauly, R S, 2013 Wentworth av; F M Moninger, F S; M W Fois, Treas; Dr Emil Gilgohann, C P. Meet last Tuesday in basement St. Antonius' church, cor. 24th place and Hanover st., and 2nd Sunday, Schaeffer's hall, 2301 Hanover st.

St. Patrick's Court, No. 21; South Chicago—Wm Tully, C R; Michael O'Neill, R S; F McWinnie, F S; D M Duggan, Treas; Dr J L Larkin, C P. Meet 1st and 4th Thursday in St. Patrick's hall, South Chicago.

St. Elizabeth's Court No. 22—B Burns, C R, 4423 LaSalle st; C A Reidy, R S, 796 Thirty-seventh st; Hugh O'Hare, F S; Thos M Curtin, Treas; Dr Chas P Caldwell, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Tuesdays in St. Elizabeth School hall, 41st and State sts.

St. Sylvester's Court No 23—P H Brady, C R, 809 Tallman av; E W Nye, R S, Humboldt Park P O; H Smith, F S; E S Ashenden, Treas; Dr D W Nolan, C P. Meet 2nd Sunday 3 p m, 4th Sunday 7:30 p m, at Lagonia's hall, Western and North ave.

St. Benedict's Court No. 24—J P Lauth, C R, 361 N Clark st; Wm Klein, R S, 89 Mohawk st; Jacob Alt, F S; P Mueller, Treas; Dr Jas F Buck, C P. Meet in St. Joseph's School hall, cor. Hill and Franklin sts, 2nd and 4th Wednesday.

Notre Dame Court No. 25—P O Harbour, C R, 156 Blue Island av; M Dore, R S, 14 Sangamon st; A Aubry, F S; J B Levreau, Treas; Dr E D St Cyr, C P. Meet 1st Sunday, 3 p m, 3rd Sunday, 8 p m, at Franchere's hall, 188 Blue Island av. Conducted in the French language.

St. Peter's Court, No. 26—H J Cremer, C R, 238 Sherman st; Frank A Kucera, R S, 536 S Morgan st; Joseph Seitz, F S; Val Schmittschmitt, Treas; Dr J J Thommets, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Thursday, 8 p m, basement St. Peter's church.

St. Aloysius' Court, No. 27—J Murphy, C R, 545 S Jefferson st; Julius Kaley, R S, 329 W Thirteenth st; John McShea, F S; John J Marnell, Treas; Dr Wm A Synon, C P. Meet in Sodality hall, Eleventh and May sts, 2nd and 4th Tuesdays.

Annunciation Court, No. 28—A. H. Weir, C R, 781 N Robey st; Edmond C Foley, R S, 459 W Indiana st; Henry H. Canavan, F S; James Burke, Treas; Dr. Charles Vona, C P. Meet corner W North av and Robey st, 1st and 3d Friday.

St. Ambrose Court, No. 29—Fazel, C R, 883 Blue Island av; John Burggraf, R S 144 Ambrose st; Aug Ehlebracht, F S; Henry Schuitt, Treas; Dr Brand, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Tuesdays, 158 Ambrose st, 3 p m.

Im. Conception Court, No. 30—Simon J. Forhan, C R, 1710 Diversey av; Luke Sullivan, R S; Joseph F Holden, F S; Michael Boeder, Treas. Meets first and third Mondays in Phoenix Hall, Division and Sedgwick sts.

St. Vincent de Paul's Court, No. 31—D A Lawtonh, C R, 241 Webster av; Jas F Lusk, R S, 233 Blackhawk st; J Conway, F S; Patrick McGuire, Treas; Dr Geo W Reynolds, C P. Meet 1st Sunday and 3rd Wednesday, at 3 and 8 o'clock p m, in Scool hall.

St. Stephen's Court, No. 32—J Hanrahan, C R, 16 N Sangamon st; David Gostrell, R S, [illegible] Wabash ave; M Wachell, treas; Dr J T Stanton, C P. Meet 1st Wednesday 8 p m and 3d Sunday 3 p m, 599 Milwaukee av.

St. Michael's Court, No. 33—A Von Tesmer, C R, 241 Orchard st; John J Blindauer, R S, 158 Hudson av; M F Engel, F S; Henry Schomer, Treas; Dr Jas P Buck, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Tuesday, St Michael's hall, cor North and Hudson ave.

St. Martin's Court, No. 34—Mathias Pitts, C R, 93 Gardner st; P Schmitt, R S, 200 Mohawk st; Fred'k Krings, F S; M Franzen, Treas; Dr Charles Koller, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Saturday, Brand's hall, cor North and Clybourne av.

St. Lawrence Court, No. 35—Grand Crossing, Cook county, Ill—Michael Conlin, C R; J O Hayes, R S; S Marks, F S; A Neeb, Treas; Dr O W Pusey, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Tuesday, 8 p m, Social hall.

Cathedral Court, No. 36—P McGarry, C R, 442 Seminary av; L Bohrer, R S, 223 Elm st; J P Devine, F S; F T Scanlan, Treas. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesday, hall 324 E Division street.

St. Agnes' Court, No. 37—John Begane, C R, Brighton Park; Daniel Kane, R S, Brighton Park; John Grady, F S; D Ackerman, Treas; Dr D Egan, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd monday, 8 p m, Parish School, Brighton.

Blessed Virgin Court No. 38—Peter Doyle, C R, 71 Cicero court; L A Lafont, R S, 1704 W Twelfth st; Chas E Browne, F S; Dr L A Harcourt, C P. Meet in school hall of Our Lady of Sorrows, Sunday and 3d Thursday at 3:30 and 7:30 p m.

St. Ann's Court No. 39—Thos A Kenny, C R, 5594 Wentworth av; John McCoy, R S, 4946 Dearborn st; James Kerwin, F S; J J Cowan, Treas; Dr Doherty, C P. Meet in Kerwin's hall, Fifty fifth st and Wentworth av, 1st and 3rd Fridays.

St. Alphonsus' Court No. 40—L Brisski, C R, 597 Southport av; Chas J Flugel, R S, 36 Clifton av; A Jobst, F S; Felix Hottinger, Treas; Dr John M Jacobs, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Wednesday, Werheim's hall, Racine and Belmont ave.

Cour Lavel Court, No. 41—Adolphe Fournier, C R, Brighton P O; Adolph Bourbeau, R S, Brighton Park, Ill; F Deguise, F S; John B Drouin, Treas. Meet 1st and 3rd Sunday, at 7:30 p m, in McMahon's hall, 3137 Archer av.

St. Bridget's Court No. 42—J Schneider, C R, 5611 Emerald av; Thomas Duffy, R S, 3244 Ashland av; Thomas Lyons, F S; M McMahon, Treas. Meet in McMahon's hall, 3137 Archer av, 1st Monday, 7:30 p m, 3rd Sunday 3:30 p m.

St. Boniface Court No. 43—Peter Mueller, C R, 593 Milwaukee av; Peter Schomer, Jr, R S, 103 Cornell st; Peter H Heinrichs, F S; W Kern, Treas; Dr Chas Venn, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Wednesday, School hall, St. Boniface parish

St. Charles Court No. 44, Evanston—Chas O'Donahue, C R; John M Flood, R S; Daniel McCann, F S; E P Merech, Treas; Dr E H Webster, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Wednesdays, Foresters hall.

St. Hubert's Court No. 45—John Kolle, C R, 795 Milwaukee av; H J Sommers, R S, 587 W Chicago av; J H Helles, F S; Frank Pick, Treas; Dr Chas Venn, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Sunday at 994 Milwaukee av.

McMullen Court No. 46—M J Kelly, C R, 153 Huron st; P C. Crane, R S, 331 Orchard st; E E Morgan, F S; G Tierney, Treas; Dr J A Benson, C P. meet in North Side Turner hall, N Clark st. 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

St. Leo Court No. 47—P E Hickey, C R, 1423 W Madison st; J J Hickey, R S, 430 W Indiana st; G Fitzgerald, F S; G White, Treas; Dr Wm Deegan, C P. Meet 2nd Tuesday at 7:30 p m, and 4th Sunday at 3 p m, Anchor hall, Indiana and Paulina sts.

St. George Court No. 48—Hubert Hartig, C R, 2949 Lyman st; Martin Hottua, R S, 3617 Emerald av; O Hierabeck, F S; Chas Trauscht, Treas; Dr D Egan, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Monday Dayes hall, cor Seager st and Archer av.

St. Mary Court No. 49, Springfield, Ill.—J J McInerney, C R; John Carey, R S; Eugene Colgan, F S; D O'D Hallihan, Treas. Meet 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

Assumption Court No. 50, (Italian)—F Brancaldi, C R, 436 Milwaukee av; G B Lagomarsino, R S, 70 E Indiana st; J L Pierotti, Treas. Meet in Assumption church.

St. Henry Court No. 51—Peter P Kranta, C R; Nicholas Allen, R S; M Winandy, F S; M Jasques, Treas. meet in St. Henry school hall, Rosehill, 2d and 4th Thursdays.

Col. Mulligan Court No. 52—A F Teefy, C R, Room 21 Reaper Block; N J Pauly, R S, 926 W Congress st; P B Hayes, F S; Denis Molyneux, Treas. meet 2nd and 4th Thursdays in Fitzgerald's hall, cor Halsted and Adams sts.

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St. Francis Court No. 54—E J Cody, C R, 98 Coulter st; Ed J O'Neill, R S, 98 Coulter st; David McGann, F S; Florence McCarthy, Treas. meet 1st and 3rd Tuesdays in St. Pius school hall, 20th and Ashland av.

St. Bernard Court No. 55—D Sullivan, C R, 448 31st st; J J Kenney, R S, 2816 S. Park av; John W Carroll, F S; Joseph Walsh, Treas. meet 2nd and 4th Fridays at 2974 State st.

Canadian Court No. 56—L Droiet, C R; E G Richter, R S; L Goudreau, Jr, F S; M F Beehant, treas; Dr. J N Fraser, C P. Kankakee, Ill.

St. Cecelia's Court No. 57—J J Sepple, C R, 4511 Wentworth av; D Kavanagh, R S, 4731 Butterfield st; E H Powers, F S; M Cronin, Treas. Meet in St. Cecelia's hall, 2nd Sunday and 4th Wednesday

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Div. No. 8—M J Ryan, Pres., 267 Michigan st; M. Doyle, V. P.; James McDermott, Rec. Sec., 302 North Branch; P. J. O'Sullivan, Fin. Sec.; D. J. Mahoney, Treas. Meet third Sunday each month at 3 p m, cor Clark and Michigan sts.

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The Embarkation of Columbus.

On Aug. 2, 1492, everything was ready, and the crew were notified to embark, to await the uncertain moment when a favorable wind should permit the little fleet to set sail. Nothing so befitted that solemn hour as a votive procession from the caravels to the monastery, to which the eyes of the mariners turned as to a spiritual beacon, brighter than any that flared along the headlands. This pious duty performed, the crew returned on board the caravels, where they patiently awaited the order to sail, while Columbus retired to the monastery, eagerly to watch for a favoring wind.

Columbus kept all sail on his caravels during the night of Aug. 2 The old salts of the crew looked for a favoring wind at starting, and Columbus' eager watchfulness was not to pass unrewarded. From the height on which La Rabida stood, he scanned sea and sky with steadfast gaze, like one of those sea-birds, presagers of changes of wind and weather, clinging to the scarred and storm beaten cliff. About three in the morning, while the stars yet twinkled in the skies and all earth slumbered, the awaited breeze sprang up, bringing new life to the discoverer's veins and quickening the throbbing of his heart. The pines murmured as though hymning the dawn, and the waters rippled as though heaving with the breath of love and hope. Columbus awakened Padre Juan, and he in turn the child Diego, and the three repaired to the chapel in quest of heavenly aid and religious solace for the approaching pangs of separation and for the fateful voyage. As in the boundless ether shine the stars, so the lamps flickered in the little church, lighting with their rays alike the courses of the ocean and the pathways of the soul. The monk put on his priestly vestments, and celebrated the holy sacrament at the high altar, before the taper-lighted Virgin. The hour was come, and Columbus resolutely descended to the shore, plucking himself away from embraces that held him to the land like some deep-rooted oak, for the sail-wings were ready to bear him to the realm of sea and sky. He soon reached the wharf, and as the dawn broke in the east the flagship majestically ran inshore to take the Argonaut on board. The fluttering sails, the hurried manœuvers of the crew, the boatswin's whistle, and the cries of the sailors as the ships got under way, announced a speedy departure, and attracted the early risen villagers to the shore in their natural desire to witness the scene, and to bid farewell to departing friends and loved ones. When Columbus sprang from the skiff on board the caravel, and the anchors were weighed, a shudder ran alike through the departing sailors and the leave-takers on the strand. Where they were going they knew, but as their westward course after leaving Cadiz and the Canaries was to take them far beyond those lately won islands, none knew whither they were bound or the duration of the voyage. The cross floated above the flagship, which bore seaward toward the unknown, seeking mysteries perchance impenetrable and inaccessible to the human mind and unconquerable by human will.—*Emilio Castelar in August Century.*

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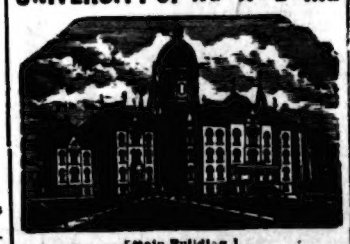

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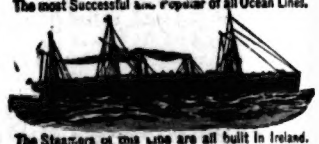

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